The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1901.

The Week.

Monday's decision of the Supreme Court, holding unconstitutional and void a part of the War Revenue Law, is ominous for the Government's Imperialistic policy of taxation. The point at issue was the right to levy a stamp tax upon an export bill of lading. By the majority of the Court it was held that this tax is, in effect, a tax on exports, and therefore prohibited by the Constitution. It will not be forgotten that a powerful part of Mr. Carlisle's argument before the Supreme Court was directed to the contention that the customs tax which American exporters had to pay on introducing their goods into Porto Rico and the Philippines was equivalent to an export tax. Surely it would seem, by parity of reasoning, that if a trifling stamp tax on a bill of lading is obnoxious to the Constitutional prohibition, a much heavier tax on the goods themselves must be set aside as unconstitutional. We know nothing, of course, about the working of the Court's mind in the larger cases yet to be decided, and judges can turn sharp corners, on occasion, like other mortals; yet this decision certainly looks toward a denial of the Government's pretension to tax goods arriving from or going to Porto Rico or the Philippines—or, as Attorney-General Griggs was forced to put it, under stress of argument, merchandise passing between Arizona and Texas.

Almost as significant as the decision itself was the refusal of the Court to be influenced by the argument from unpleasant consequences. It had been maintained by learned counsel that if the tax on bills of lading were to be declared unconstitutional, tonnage taxes and stamp taxes on ships' manifests must also fail. But Judge Brewer, who handed down the opinion, quickly disposed of this. "The validity of such taxes is not before us for determination," he said, "and therefore we must decline to express any opinion thereon, and yet it may not be improper to say that even if the suggested result should follow, it furnishes no reason for not recognizing that which in our judgment is the true construction of the Constitutional limitation." Here, too, is an intimation which will send cold shivers down the Imperialistic back of ex-Attorney-General Griggs. Did he not spend hours in haranguing the Court to show that it should not decide against the Government, because, if it did, it would make the country look ridiculous? How painful it is, then, to find these cold-blooded judges saying that it is their duty simply to construe the law and the Constitution, and let those take care of the absurd consequences who are responsible for them. It is, accordingly, conceivable that the Supreme Court will not think Mr. Griggs's dread of looking ridiculous, or even the President's, a valid legal argument.

The dangers of a despotic military government at a distance from home were well illustrated in the War Department's last mail from Gen. MacArthur. This contained Gen. Wheaton's disapproval of the action of a military commission, headed by Capt. Robert K. Evans, Twelfth Infantry, in sentencing to death five Filipinos, four on the charge of murdering an American soldier, and one because of allegations that he was a guerrilla. In the latter case the prisoner was not allowed to have counsel or to plead not guilty, and no witnesses were called to testify. In the trial of the other four Filipinos, Gen. Wheaton found that the case was not tried on its merits, the Commission taking no evidence, although the names of seven witnesses were appended to the documents. Such a travesty of justice could not be surpassed in the wilds of Mongolia. Capt. Evans, who has hitherto borne an excellent reputation, will escape with Gen. Wheaton's reprimand. It is a pity that he cannot be deprived of his commission, for the effect that it would have upon the rest of the army. The incident is an irresistible argument for the immediate introduction of civil rule in the Philippines.

An interview with President Schurman on Cuban affairs was printed in the *Herald* of Monday morning, dated at Havana. The general aim of the deliverance is to sustain the Platt amendment and urge the acceptance of it by Cuba. It contains some self-contradictions, however, and some omissions which should be noticed. The first paragraph, for example, says:

> "The people of Cuba are less excited over the menace to Cuban sovereignty supposed to be contained in the Platt amendment than are the politicians of Havana. Indeed, business men and owners of property universally favor an immediate acceptance of the amendment, though many told me they did not dare state so publicly."

But why should owners of property be afraid to avow any opinion to which the people of Cuba are not opposed? If their timidity is due to the fact that the politicians are opposed to the Platt amendment, we have presented to us a singular phenomenon—that of politicians taking a line of action contrary both to the masses and the classes. No such thing has ever been known on the American continent. It must be peculiar to the islands. A little later in the same interview, Mr. Schurman says that he has been "surprised by the earnestness with which both white and colored persons—colored perhaps more than white—have declaimed to me against the amendment as a menace to their liberties, and an insidious scheme for reducing them to colonial dependence as oppressive as that from which the war with Spain delivered them." So it appears, after all, that if the owners of property do not dare to express themselves in favor of the Platt amendment, they are afraid of the people rather than of the politicians.

"The knowledge of these people," says Mr. Schurman, "is ill proportioned to their zeal." The danger they see in the Platt amendment "has no existence"; it is "a product of their imagination." Is that quite true? The Platt amendment authorizes us to intervene in the affairs of Cuba "for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty." These are words of very wide application. They give the Federal Government more power in Cuba than it possesses in New York or in Louisiana. If, in the judgment of the President of the United States, life, property, and individual liberty are not safe in Cuba, then, under the Platt amendment, he can "intervene," but he cannot do so in New York or Louisiana except at the request of the Legislature of the State or of the Governor, in case the Legislature cannot be convened. What is a menace to life, property, and individual liberty? An attempt at lynching is certainly a menace to life. A riot growing out of a labor strike is a menace to both life and property. The suppression of a newspaper and the imprisonment of its editor constitute an attack on both property and individual liberty. The obvious truth is, that under this clause anybody in Cuba can make a case for foreign intervention by simply fomenting disorder, and then it depends upon the state of mind of somebody outside of Cuba to decide whether the disorder is of sufficient magnitude to warrant intervention, and how much intervention is necessary. Really it seems to us that the knowledge of these people as to the character of the Platt amendment is superior to that of their critic.

That the American claim for indemnity in China should be an example of moderation was to be expected; and the proposal to the other Powers to reduce their joint claim to a sum within the power of China to pay, is but in keeping with our Government's clear-cut and honorable attitude throughout these negotiations. It has perhaps saved the whole situation that this country and

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Japan have refused to reckon indemnities *à la Russe*, and have, through their own moderation, gained the right to appeal for a like wisdom on the part of the more grasping Powers. Nothing could show better than the present instance that it is a genuine moral ascendancy that our Government has gained in Chinese councils. Our small military contingent played its part well, but it was the steadfastness of our Administration in opposing one or two simple principles of international morality to the suspicions and covert desires of the other Powers that really gained us the primacy. And, curiously enough for such as deny that ordinary morals have aught to do with policy, this simple and honorable attitude is likely enough to pass in history for high diplomacy.

No little interest attaches to the returns of this country's foreign trade in March, published by the Treasury on Monday. Our unprecedentedly large credit balance on merchandise trade account, which has played its part in the present industrial revival, has had three well-known causes. Europe's unusually large need for foodstuffs, after a harvest failure of its own, came first. It was followed by an almost equally urgent demand for manufactured goods—a result of industrial prosperity, abroad as well as here. On the heels of this movement came a similar inquiry for American cotton, based on the short supplies abroad and great activity in the spinning industry. These successive movements covered the period from the middle of 1896 to the close of 1900. But, with this year's opening, underlying trade conditions seemed to have changed. Since the foreign famine in 1897, wheat crops in Europe, and in the world outside of Europe, have reached a total yield larger than any previously known. The abnormal demand in foreign markets for iron and manufactured goods was next arrested by England's African troubles, by a collapse of German speculation, and by the Chinese trouble. Finally, at the end of 1900, Europe's needs for cotton appeared to have reached a normal level. Prices, which had been raised in that market 60 or 70 per cent., fell below those of a year ago, and weekly exports began to show similar decrease. Much the same experience was had in grain and iron markets.

The showing for March is that shipments of cotton for the month decreased nearly seven million dollars from 1900. So far as the statement can be analyzed, without the figures in detail for miscellaneous goods, shipments of manufactures for the month must have decreased about ten millions. For all commodities, the total export trade falls nine million dollars below March of 1900. On the other hand, when Europe's home demands decrease suddenly, when foreign prices fall and foreign producers are suddenly left without a market, it has hitherto been the almost invariable rule that exports to the United States increased enormously. The increase of $222,000,000 in the fiscal year 1880 seemed for a time to be in process of repetition during the fiscal year 1900, when the total increased $152,000,000. But the increase has not continued. This year, in the face of a home consumption of unprecedented magnitude, imports of foreign goods are actually decreasing. In March there were brought in $10,000,000 less than in the same month a year ago. For the nine completed months of the fiscal year, the decrease is forty-two millions; so that, despite the reaction in our export trade, the excess of exports, both for the month and for the fiscal year to date, is substantially larger even than in 1900. Apparently, it is the power of American producers and manufacturers to provide for even abnormal home demands which is creating these novel and very curious conditions.

There have been demands that the President should revoke the appointment as Civil-Service Commissioner of a man who voted only last year to "starve out the Commission" by refusing any appropriation for its support, but Mr. McKinley gives no sign of caring for such appeals, even when they come from the most loyal supporters of his Administration. It is one of this latter class which sums up judgment in the case when the *Outlook* discusses the matter in its latest issue. The editor explains that he has deferred comment hitherto in the hope that either some effective defence of the appointment would be made or that it would be withdrawn, but that the hope has proved in vain. The *Outlook* therefore reaches the only possible conclusion when it declares that

> "We must regard the appointment as distinct notice to the country by the President that the President does not believe in the Civil-Service Act, that he does not desire to see it enforced, that he approves of legislation the object of which is to impair if not destroy its efficiency. When the President appoints to the Civil-Service Commission a man whose only official act, so far as known, in respect to that Commission is an attempt to destroy its efficiency, the country has a right to assume that the President means to do what he can by executive action to make the act inefficient; and, unhappily, this conclusion is confirmed by other acts of the Administration."

Stock-watering by New Jersey corporations is made a delicate, not to say a dangerous, operation by the recent decision of the Court of Errors and Appeals of that State in the Smelting Company case. We know, in fact, that counsel for some of the great New Jersey corporations are reading Judge Dixon's opinion with searchings of heart and much inward quaking. It is to the effect that, under the laws of New Jersey, "when an original issue of corporate stock for property to be purchased is contemplated, it is the duty of the directors to see that the real value of the property is at least equal to the face value of the stock." Furthermore, even "the bona-fide judgment of the directors" is not to be held as conclusive, but "may be reviewed at the instance of existing stockholders"; and if a court of equity finds that the value of the property purchased is "less than the face value of the stock, the issue should be restrained." This, of course, is a remedy available only before the stock is issued as full-paid; after it is issued, the transaction cannot be set aside except for "actual fraud." But the general and sweeping principle is laid down that "an increase of corporate stock, voted for by the board of directors and by the requisite majority of stockholders in order to issue such stock for property worth less than the face value of the stock, should be restrained at the instance of dissenting stockholders."

First catch your dissenting stockholder. The very suit brought to enjoin the American Smelting Company, in which the Court has now pronounced judgment, was at the instance of a dissenting stockholder, but what became of him? Why, he was turned into a most harmonious and joyfully assenting stockholder under the very nose of the Court. Before Judge Dixon could fairly read his opinion restraining the increase of stock, all complaint was waived and the merger effected, to the high satisfaction of the stockholder who had been moving heaven and earth to prevent it. How his bitter dissent was transformed into smiling assent, the directors could perhaps explain. But it is evidently in just this line of taking care that existing stockholders have the best of reasons for playing the title rôle in "The Contented Man," that the lawyers will enable New Jersey corporations to cut the claws of this decision by the highest court of the State.

If there is little new in the first statement of the Committee of Fifteen, it is none the less a report of substantial progress. Its quiet tone and moderate declarations add to its force, and give assurance that the work of the Committee is to be of a permanent nature, at least until it has achieved some of the important results aimed at. It is but natural that its efforts up to this time have been largely of a preparatory character, and those who are disappointed that the Committee has not achieved more sensational results in the five months of its existence, should bear in mind that the wise general never moves until his forces are well equipped, the ground about him is well known, and his plan of campaign is thoroughly

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mapped out. If the Committee shall accomplish nothing else than the driving of prostitution out of the tenements and the study of the social evil which it promises us, it will more than justify its existence. The Committee's suggestion as to meeting-halls in every Assembly district for free discussion of neighborhood problems is an admirable one. The success of the People's Institute and of the educational and semi-political meetings now being held in the Bowery shows that the mass of the people can be interested in social and municipal problems, if the work be but undertaken in the proper way.

We are certain that Mr. W. H. Baldwin, jr., will agree with us in regarding Mayor Van Wyck's reported attacks upon him as the best possible proof of the injury which the Committee of Fifteen have already done to the glorious Tammany business of making money out of the vice and degradation of New York city. The newspapers have disclosed the fact that the practical closing of the poolrooms is costing Tammany some $2,000 a day. Under these circumstances the wonder is not that Mayor Van Wyck finds reason to attack Mr. Baldwin, but that his language is comparatively so moderate. New York, declares the Mayor, is the most moral city in the world. There is no such thing as prostitution in the tenements, and any one who swears to the contrary, no matter what his documentary evidence, lies in his throat! Thus does the galled jade wince.

What policy Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will adopt in his forthcoming budget is a subject of anxious thought in other countries besides Great Britain. It has been made a subject of speculation on a large scale by dealers in sugar, who have been bringing in large quantities from Germany in the belief that a duty on that article will be proposed to meet war expenses present and prospective. The question underlying all others is whether England shall abandon her free-trade policy under the present stress for revenue. She might admit raw sugar free and put a tax on the refined article, whether imported or manufactured at home, in such a way as to exclude protection altogether, but this plan has not been proposed. There are probably technical difficulties connected with it, growing out of the export bounties of Continental countries. There is also a great craving for preferential duties in behalf of the West Indian colonies. To grant such preference would be one method of taking up a collection among England's poor to relieve the poor of the Caribbean Islands. This is not likely to meet with favor at a time when England needs every penny she can collect to pay the expenses of the Boer war.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach knows full well that, if he admits one protective duty into his budget, he opens a floodgate for many more. The rush of other interests for similar favors will be incessant and irresistible. Mr. Chaplin and his followers will demand duties on corn in some guise or other. Mr. Chamberlain and his friends will push the federation scheme for preferential duties of the mother country in favor of the colonies, and vice versa—the arrangement of whose details would occupy many years, and might end in disruption of the empire. We might expect, in the fulness of time, a demand for protection for steel rails in the United Kingdom. Indeed, there is no assignable limit to such demands if the principle is once admitted. We may be pretty sure, therefore, that it will not be admitted even in the case of sugar. A somewhat different question is presented in the demand for an export duty on coal. This is supported by the plea that England's coal supply is narrowing and that she ought to take measures to conserve her resources. This is a question of great complexity. If any revenue is gained by an export duty on coal it must come out of the pockets of the owners of coal mines or out of the wages of the miners. The latter went through a strike a few years ago, the memory of which will probably deter any responsible statesman from taking a step which might reopen that fearful breach. Altogether the pathway of the Chancellor of the Exchequer is strewn with pitfalls.

The Zanardelli Ministry has presented a definite project of tax reform for Italy. It is prepared to remove the oppressive octroi taxes on grain and flour from all the cities of the third and fourth classes. This will leave only fifty-nine cities which tax food products at the barriers, and will relieve the agricultural population of its most burdensome contribution to the state. It means, however, a great reduction in revenue, which must be made good in some other way. The smaller cities must provide from other sources about $5,000,000 annually, and the national Treasury some $4,000,000. The poorer communes will find it impossible for a time to readjust their taxes satisfactorily, and many of them must temporarily receive state aid, either by remission of taxes or direct subsidy. All this means a great reduction in the general revenue, which it is proposed to make good by a progressive inheritance tax and by various taxes on commercial paper and the assaying of gold. The problem of redistributing the state taxes in such a way as to produce sufficient revenue is a serious one, and already the Ministry, in proposing to meet the enormous naval expenditures by "Treasury operations" (read Government loans), has evaded a chief difficulty. For the sake of Italy it is to be hoped that some such law for the abolition of the food taxes may be passed.

All doubts as to the friendly relations of France and Russia were set at rest by the return of the Russian squadron to Villefranche and the exchange of compliments between President Loubet and Admiral Birileff. In fact, the enthusiasm over this marked act of friendship between France and Russia quite overshadowed the interest in the long-heralded visit of the Italian squadron to the Riviera. The Duke of Genoa, as he enjoyed the courtesies appropriate to his rank at Toulon, but read of the demonstrations at Nice, must have felt keenly that his visiting squadron was by no means "the whole thing." The event quite justifies the tact of Russia in planning to withdraw her fleet and leave a clear coast for the Franco-Italian festivities. We shall probably hear little more of a Franco-Italian alliance, or of the withdrawal of Italy from the "Triplice," and the prophets of so momentous a change will hasten to explain that where they said alliance they meant only *rapprochement*—and a trifling one at that. It is, of course, gratifying that the somewhat overt unfriendliness of France and Italy is now formally at an end, and the Italians are unquestionably shrewd enough to remind the Germans and Austrians, before the triple bond is renewed, that other bonds are possible and even alluring. When Italy entered the Triple Alliance, she was made to feel that her admission was a favor. In 1903 it will be to her advantage if Germany and Austria are in the position of seeking rather than of granting favors.

The Russians, too, have a knack at fine phrases to cover up ugly facts. "Painless identification with Russia" is the happy term which a Russian Prince has invented for the process now going on in Mantchuria. It will do to stand beside "benevolent assimilation." Of course, it is not annexation; nothing so brutal as aggression or conquest. It is just the instinctive rushing together of two kindred nationalities. The "identification" may be admitted, as either actual or certain in the near future; but to one who recalls the Blagovestchensk massacres, the Amur choked with Chinese corpses, and the devastated villages, the propriety of the adjective "painless" might seem a little questionable. Still, these may be only necessary swallowing pains. Deglutition must precede identification, and the Russian bear is rather a rough feeder. But it must be a great comfort to the Chinese inhabitants of Mantchuria to know that they have not been annexed, only identified. And the foreign diplomats at Pekin will also plume themselves on the important distinction, due to their protest.

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DISHONORARY DEGREES.

President Monroe, of blessed Doctrine memory, is associated at Harvard University with a precedent which has proved troublesome to the inventors. The occasion was his visit to Boston in 1817, when, as the late Edmund Quincy records in his biography of Josiah Quincy, "it had been thought due to his high station that the University should confer upon him her highest degree." In the "era of good feeling" nothing was more natural, and at that day, too, class and official distinctions generally counted for vastly more than they do now in the great democratic levelling up. In the summer of 1833, however, President Jackson, just entering on his second term, also took it into his head to make a tour through the Northern States, including Massachusetts. Remembering the honor done to Monroe, Josiah Quincy, then Harvard's President, "considered it the duty of the authorities of the University" to do no less by Old Hickory, who had, moreover, somewhat retrieved his reputation in Boston by his vigorous stamping-out of nullification. The Corporation agreed with President Quincy, and so did a portion of the Overseers, hastily assembled informally; and the degree of LL.D. was accordingly conferred. Much scandal was caused among those who could not separate the office from the man, and an effort was made at the next regular meeting of the Overseers to invalidate or censure the transaction. "But precedent, common sense, and the custom of learned bodies in the Old World," says Mr. Quincy, in defence of his father, "overbore the attempt, and Gen. Jackson lived and died a Doctor of Laws, entitled to all the privileges and preëminence thereunto appertaining."

The original dependence of the University on the State had led it, with much irregularity, however, to bestow the same degree on the Governor of Massachusetts, whose annual attendance at Commencement was signalized by the pomp of a cavalry escort. With varying degrees of merit in the incumbent, it cannot be said that any one had disgraced the office before Gen. B. F. Butler was elected to it. This dilemma presented itself in 1883, when the college authorities, reviewing his unprincipled career, and recalling his billingsgate abuse of such revered alumni as Judge E. R. and Senator George F. Hoar, took their courage in both hands and denied him the coveted degree. They did more: they abandoned the practice of honoring the office apart from the man, in disregard of "precedent, common sense, and the custom of learned bodies in the Old World." While the issue was still pending, we said of Butler, that "if he gets the degree, he will furnish the first case on record in which the degree has been bestowed on a Governor between whom and his office the college authorities have to make a distinction, in order to save their own credit, and in order to be able to look their young men in the face when charged with having prostituted the college honors." And we concluded: "If his case puts an end to this abuse of university honors, he will not have lived in vain."

These sentiments, we have no doubt, gave entire satisfaction to Senator Hoar, among other sons of Harvard. President Cleveland fell in with them when he subsequently declined the degree proffered by the University. His very office was his scruple against taking what did not palpably attach to him as a man, and, let us add, in view of the true nature of the degree, as a man of learning. Everybody is familiar with Thackeray's triple caricature of Louis XIV.—"Rex," the state wig and cloak of ermine supported by a lay-figure; "Ludovicus," the bald-pated, spindle-shanked scion of the house of Bourbon; "Ludovicus Rex,' the monarch robed. Cleveland had no mind to receive honors paid to his clothes, or that might appear to be paid to them. He, if any one, held that office was duty and responsibility, and that nothing else about it was awful or venerable. If the Presidency calls *per se* for the title of doctor of laws, then the degree is not properly a gift, but something due, and either to be standingly applied, like Honorable, or to be demanded of any institution the President may elect—when the honor would be conferred by him rather.

On so obstinate a partisan as Senator Hoar President Cleveland's example was, of course, wholly lost, but there was reason to assume that the lesson of Butler had been taken to heart. So far is this from being true that he is now engaged in forcing the hand of his university to secure a degree for President McKinley at the approaching Commencement. As is well known, our Chief Magistrate is on the eve of a fresh "swinging round the circle," in which no predecessor has rivalled him, and once more he will find himself in Boston. By a lucky accident his most ardent admirer (despite all Senator Hoar's denunciation of his "bully-ruffianism" in the Philippines) presides over the Harvard Alumni Association, and is master of ceremonies at the annual Commencement dinner, where the chief recipients of degrees are expected to make speeches. On his own responsibility, Senator Hoar invites Mr. McKinley to attend the feast, and, notifying the Corporation of his action, constrains that body to take cognizance of it, and to choose between neglecting the occasion for a degree and improving it. We understand that the Corporation, with a wry face, has concluded in favor of the degree, and that pressure will be brought to bear on the Overseers to consent. That there will be a counter-pressure we do not doubt—and not alone on the part of those who see the moral inopportuneness of the time for honoring the man who has just flaunted anew his faithlessness to his trust and to his professions in his appointment of Rodenberg to be Civil-Service Commissioner, and who is exhausting his fund of artifices to annul the national pledge, of his own framing, respecting the independency of Cuba.

We believe that the impartial historian will pronounce every tour of McKinley since he became President to have been attended by a distinct lowering of the public tone. His demoralizing platitudes have everywhere left a false idea at once of his character and of his intentions. He has known how by adroit rhetoric to allay suspicion and inspire confidence which no amount of betrayal can shake. How otherwise could we possibly see him smugly revisit a community which upheld Senator Hoar for reëlection in spite of the latter's impassioned "treason" to the new American idea of Expansion and Imperialism? And how could that community, unless already debauched by former visits, welcome his return under Senator Hoar's auspices—except as a huge joke in that part of the continent where some of the humor of Quincy and Lowell and the abolitionists generally may still be presumed to lurk? But we take leave to point out that the deception will be mutual. If McKinley carries off his degree, he will be far from making the fine distinction between the laurel due to his office and that due to his career. It will confirm him in fresh acts of duplicity, as conveying the sanction of the oldest and foremost university in the land, and it will breed more Senator Hoars to "wither and adore" at his feet. Will the Overseers of Harvard University make of their highest certificate a public calamity?

THE FAILURE IN CUBA.

The Cuban Convention having finally refused to accept the so-called Platt amendments, the Administration gives it out that it is "not disturbed." This defiant action of the Cuban delegates, continues the inspired dispatch from Washington, "disposes of the Constitutional Convention, composed of revolutionists," and the Government of the United States will go right on in "full military control of Cuba." Hard words break no bones, neither do they alter facts. Who are these revolutionists, thus summarily bowed out of the door? They are the representatives of the Cuban people, freely elected to express the popular will. This fact is certified in the most explicit way by our own Military Governor of the island. On July 25, 1900, Gen. Wood, acting under the direction of President McKinley, issued an order for the election of a Constitu-

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tional Convention. In it he said that the Cubans had established municipal governments, "deriving their authority from the *suffrages of the people given under just and equal laws*," and that they were then ready, "*in like manner*, to proceed to the establishment of a general government which shall assume and exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, and control over the island." It seems a little cool, to say the least, to denounce as revolutionists the men of whose character and representative quality we had nothing but good to say so long as we thought they would be docile tools in our hands. Nor can any taint of revolution attach to them for having disregarded the President's instructions. They were to "frame a Constitution for Cuba." This they have done. No breath of serious criticism has fallen upon their handiwork. In addition they were to formulate what, in their opinion, "ought to be the relations between Cuba and the United States." This, too, they did. They said that the relations ought to be of intimate friendship, with close trade connections. Wherein, then, have they offended? What suddenly changed them from authorized exponents of the Cuban will into incendiary revolutionists? Why, merely the fact that they found themselves unable to serve two masters; that they could not obey two contradictory sets of instructions; could not make an independent Cuba and a dependent Cuba at the same time—could not, in a word, without stultifying themselves and betraying their constituents, accept the Platt amendments which were insolently thrust in their faces at the eleventh hour.

The interview which took place between the delegates and Gen. Wood on April 4 throws light on the question who are the real revolutionists in Cuba. The Military Governor summoned them to the palace to explain, or explain away, the Platt amendments. Whatever their exact language, the President thought, Secretary Root thought, that it didn't mean anything in particular. The delegates received this in silence. Then Gen. Wood declared that the American Government was very anxious to leave the island, and that the Cubans ought to hurry to complete their government. The delay was not *his* fault. Thereupon a delegate, Señor Tamayo, broke the painful silence to say that the Convention was most desirous of terminating its labors, but that the Platt amendments were the sole obstacle, since they imposed impossible conditions upon any possible Cuban Government. Wood exclaimed that this was all a mistaken notion; but the delegates looked at each other, said nothing, and were soon dismissed.

This incident really marked the final failure of Gen. Wood's Cuban policy. It is no secret that there have been two rival plans for settling Cuba's business before the Cabinet at Washington. One was Secretary Root's, and was the plan of bluntness and "thorough." There was to be no nonsense in dealing with the Cubans; no foolish attempt to square our conduct with our promises. Just tell the beggars fairly and squarely what they had got to do, and so grasp the nettle firmly from the start. This was the scheme of Mr. Root, as set forth last fall by Mr. Walter Wellman in the *Review of Reviews*. There was to be a "Cuban Republic—Limited," and of this new Cuba, Mr. Wellman wrote, "Secretary Root may be called the father." It is evident that he had his way with the President at the time the election of the Cuban Constitutional Convention was first provided for. In the original instructions, the delegates were "to frame a Constitution, and *as a part thereof*" to fix the relations with the United States. That was the Root idea. Make them put it down in black and white right in their Constitution.

But an outcry was raised. The Cubans protested. Ex-President Cisneros came to Washington to declare that this would never do. Then arrived Gen. Wood, and got the President's ear. Such violent methods were unnecessary. Leave all to an expert diplomat like himself. He would wheedle everything out of the Cubans without the slightest trouble. So the back track was taken, the delegates were told to make their Constitution and determine the relations of the two countries separately, and the policy of oily blandishment was substituted for that of stern command. But it has broken down. The sunshine of Wood's favor has not warmed the cloak off the Cuban back; and in spite of his daily confident telegrams that the Convention would surely accept the Platt amendments, the fact is at last clear that it will not.

Here ends the first attempt in acknowledged fiasco. What is to come next? A delegation of Cubans are to visit President McKinley; but they have armed themselves in advance against his seductiveness, for they are to come instructed by the Convention in regard to the modifications of the Platt amendments which they are to demand. Certainly it would be too shameful for us to insist upon the third amendment, authorizing us to intervene to protect not only life and liberty, but *property* in Cuba. A more direct invitation to overturn any Cuban Government on trumped-up charges could not well be framed. But the serious thing is not any mere detail like this, but the whole situation. Our Cuban policy is all down in a heap. How shall it be reconstructed? The President might well abandon his Western tour, and wrestle with this most urgent problem in Washington until some solution is found consistent with our national honor.

WORKING TOWARDS INDEPENDENCE.

An incident which occupied but half a dozen lines in Thursday's dispatches from the Philippines, is really one of the most striking and hopeful bits of news which the cable from Manila has ever brought us. Judge Taft has appointed Gen. Martin Delgado to be Governor of the province of Iloilo, comprising one-half the island of Panay, with an estimated population of 1,000,000. The appointment was rapturously received by the people. An American army officer was at the same time made temporary Treasurer of the province, but "the other officials are natives."

So far the news; now for the interpretation thereof. Who is Gen. Delgado? He is the man whom Gen. Miller, in his report to Gen. Otis of date of December 28, 1898, described as "commanding general" of Iloilo. He sent an aide out to the American expedition, then lying in the offing, to ask if "we had anything against them—were we going to interfere with them?" The Spanish had evacuated the island, and the natives were in full control. Their government was orderly, Gen. Miller himself being witness. The American forces had been ordered to Iloilo for the purpose of protecting life and property, and on an ostensible petition from business men. But one of the first communications which Gen. Miller received at Iloilo was a document signed by the leading merchants, begging him not to provoke "a conflict with the natives," which, in the belief of these commercial houses, "would seriously prejudice and harm the trade of these islands for years to come." But presently came illegal orders from the President of the United States to "extend American sovereignty" to Panay; then followed the outbreak at Manila; insurrection flamed out in the Visayas as well; and the island of Panay was the scene for two years of the hostile operations of Gen. Martin Delgado. Now this same "rebel," vouched for by our Gen. Hughes as "honest, capable, and popular," has been named Governor of the province which we have been fighting him all this while to wrest from his control.

There could not well be a franker confession of our original pitiful blundering. But we shall waste no tears now over that spilled milk. The American people have the faculty which Lord Rosebery has ascribed to the English, of "floundering through somehow," and we are too much encouraged by the tardy reversion to correct principles at Iloilo to tear open old wounds. At last our faces are turned in the right direction in the Philippines, and if we are still floundering to get entirely free of the morass, it may be said in our praise, as Dr. Johnson said of a writer of his day, "he flounders well." To show what a rightabout we have exe-

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cuted at Iloilo, it is necessary only to recall the reason which Gen. Miller gave to Gen. Otis for requesting permission to attack the natives. He said that they were "in possession of the city," that they were "collecting customs," and "running post-offices," and then he sapiently added that the longer they were allowed to discharge these functions of civil government, "the more they will be confirmed in the *idea that they can do it*." The judicious reader will pause to heave a sigh, or mutter a curse, at the pig-headedness of an American general who could carry such perilous stuff as that in his bosom, and who conceived that the true way to set up self-government was to take alarm at the first actual bit of self-government he found and beg leave to destroy it. But let all that go. The funny thing is to find the Americans now putting those same natives back into the custom-houses and post-offices, and urging them to show that they "can do it." We seem to have found out that the longer we try to run their government for them, the more we are confirmed in the idea that we can *not* do it.

What we have done, finally, is to turn to the natural leaders of the people. We must bear in mind that the Philippine "Generals" are the product of no regular military establishment. They attain rank, not by the slow process of promotion, but through spontaneous election by their followers. This is always the case with an improvised patriot army. It was so, to some extent, with our own Revolutionary army. We see it strikingly true in the Transvaal. De Wet, Botha, Delarey—butchers, farmers, policemen turned generals—are but the fittest coming to the front. So in the Philippines, the men who have led the troops in the field are the men who would lead in civil life. There ought, therefore, to be no hesitation in making the speediest and fullest use of the insurgent military officers in the work of building up local government. They are the men to whom the people look; they are the men to whom we must look. In this aspect of the matter, Judge Taft has risen to real statesmanship in his choice of the chief rebel of Panay to be the chief ruler of Panay.

But the thing cannot stop there. The policy which leads to the appointment of Gen. Delgado has in it the promise and potency of ultimate Philippine independence. In that fact lies its chief significance. We have begun to admit that the Filipinos must have the government they want. If we give it to them in the Sulus, we must give it to them in Panay. If we give it to them in Panay, we must give it to them in Luzon. And where shall we stop? There is no stopping short of independence for the whole group, as soon as it becomes established beyond all question that the natives want independence. There is no half-way house in this business. You cannot arrest the avalanche part way down the mountain. Rule must be either arbitrary or built upon the wishes of the ruled. And when you once begin to consult them, you must go on consulting to the very end. If the first vote of the Parliament of United Australia were to be in favor of Australian independence, Great Britain would concede it without a murmur. So must we, when the time comes, in the Philippines. To that all rational government of the archipelago surely points; and it is because we see a foregleam of Philippine independence in the wise decision of Judge Taft respecting the government of Panay, that we hail it as a welcome flash of light from the Orient.

PUBLIC SERVICE WITHOUT OFFICE.

The achievement of the great reforms recommended by the Tenement-House Commission, through the approval of their proposed code of laws by Gov. Odell on Friday and the early establishment of the Tenement-House Department of the city government under the new charter, is an event of much more than local importance. While the necessity for such legislation grew primarily out of conditions existing in New York city, and most flagrantly in the Borough of Manhattan, the laws apply equally to Buffalo, the other one of "cities of the first class," where evils demanding like correction have already developed. Moreover, the example set by New York in this matter must challenge national attention, and secure imitation in other large cities where the tenement-house problem is already becoming serious.

One feature of this most laudable movement now crowned with success merits particular attention amid the general felicitations. The members of the Tenement-House Commission have rendered a great public service, but they have done it without holding public office. It is a curious fact that people have generally come to regard the expression public servant as signifying a man who holds a position in the civil service, such as that of Legislator, Congressman, Judge, Mayor, or Governor. In like manner such a phrase as "the opportunity to render public service" is ordinarily interpreted as meaning the chance to fill an office of some sort. In point of fact, the history of this Tenement-House Commission shows that a man may do work of immense value to the community without holding any office, in the ordinary sense of the term.

The act constituting it provided that it should be the duty of the Commissioners to "make a careful examination into the tenement-houses in cities of the first class, their condition as to the construction, healthfulness, safety, rental, and the effect of tenement-house life on the health, education, savings, and morals of those who live in tenement-houses, and all other phases of the so-called tenement-house question in these cities that can affect the public welfare"; and that they should make a full report of their work to the Legislature, with such recommendations as they deemed wise "to enable the best and highest possible condition for tenement-house life in said cities to be attained." For all of which services, it was further provided, "the members of the Commission shall receive no compensation." This was a task of immense difficulty. It involved laborious investigation of a host of buildings, in order that the Commissioners might know by personal inspection what the average tenement-house really is. It required a careful study of the whole question of constructing such a building with a view to its being at once safe, healthful, and at the same time "commercially practicable," as a current expression runs. It demanded a thorough inquiry into the question how far the education, savings, and morals, as well as the physical well-being, of the tenement-house population are affected by existing conditions, and how far improvement in those respects may be promoted by changes in the laws governing their construction and occupancy. It proved to involve a most important feature of the war against vice in this city, because it was found that the distribution of the social evil through the crowded districts of the city is largely due to the lack of provisions in the old laws by which decent moral as well as physical conditions in tenement-houses can be compelled.

The Commissioners were busy men. They included representatives of the architects, builders, lawyers, physicians, merchants, philanthropists, and "organized labor" of the metropolis. Among them were men who have dealt practically and successfully with the problem of constructing tenement-houses which are decent and at the same time profitable, a man who had been Health Commissioner of the old city of New York, and another who had been chief of the Fire Department. Whatever their occupations, they were all men who were engrossed with their private affairs, and who found it a hard sacrifice to give what amounted to months of their valuable time in visiting tenement-houses, oftentimes in the heat of summer, examining experts, studying the results of experiments in dealing with this problem in large cities abroad, considering all the complex conditions involved. Yet they went through all this unpaid labor and vexation not only without complaint, but with more than the earnestness and enthusiasm of a young politician holding his first salaried office.

The Tenement-House Commissioners are in the public eye to-day because the

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results of their labors have just found their way into the statute-book. But this body is only one of a number that might be named whose members have rendered like laborious but unpaid service. Among these the Charter Revision Commission ought to be mentioned specifically, because the results of its arduous work are just now under consideration—results the excellence of which must not be obscured by the tampering of legislative meddlers and muddlers, for several great principles which they have incorporated in the charter are certain to remain, whatever the fate of the jobs which the politicians have tried to work into it. Nor must we fail to name also the Committee of Fifteen, whose unselfish performance of most disagreeable work commands the admiration of all right-minded people.

There is undoubtedly a growing recognition by public-spirited citizens of the obligation to render public service through other channels than those of public office. This is true, the country over, as it would be easy to cite many illustrations to prove. It is a most hopeful sign of the times.

MME. REINHARD'S REMINISCENCES—I.

PARIS, March 28, 1901.

The Baroness de Wimpffen, granddaughter of Reinhard, has just published for the Society of Contemporary History the letters written by Madame Reinhard, wife of the diplomat who occupied important posts under the Directory and the Empire, to her mother, from 1798 to 1815, perhaps the most interesting period of French history. These letters are well worth reading, as they give the opinion of a very intelligent foreigner (Madame Reinhard was a German) on French affairs at the end of the eighteenth century and in the first part of the nineteenth century.

Reinhard himself was born and educated in Germany, and studied theology in the Protestant faculty of Tübingen. He published in his youth some poetical pieces which attracted the notice of Gessner, of Wieland, of Schiller. He became a tutor in a Protestant family of Bordeaux. He was in that city when the Revolution broke out, became a member of the "Friends of the Constitution," a friend of the famous Girondists Vergniaud and Guadet, and followed them to Paris, where he made the acquaintance of Talleyrand and Sieyès, who judged that diplomacy was the career in which he could render most service. He was sent successively to London in 1792, as Secretary of M. de Chauvelin, and, when the war broke out between France and England, to Naples, to Hamburg, and to Tuscany. It was at Hamburg that he became acquainted with Christine Reimarus, the daughter of a doctor; he married her on October 12, 1796. She was a person of high culture, knowing several languages, and very well fitted to become the wife of a diplomat. Her letters were always impatiently expected by her family, at a time when communications were rare and often difficult.

The publication begins with the letters written during Reinhard's mission to Tuscany, in 1798-1799, and takes us from Milan to Florence. The French Minister was presented to the Grand Duke (Ferdinand III., son of Joseph II., and brother of Francis I., Emperor of Austria), and to the Grand Duchess (daughter of the King of the Two Sicilies). "The reception was very gracious; but we must have no illusions, and it is difficult to admit that our present Government can be viewed with sympathy by any monarchical government." Mme. Reinhard made in Florence the acquaintance of Mme. Leclerc, Pauline Bonaparte (who afterwards became Princess Borghese). "The sister of Bonaparte has come here," she writes, "unexpectedly. She is young, pretty, very natural, gay, and *bon enfant*. She likes to amuse herself, to talk about clothes; the new fashions have extreme importance for her. . . . I have tried in vain to find some elegant lady with whom I could put her in relation, and have been thrown back on the diplomats who are devoted to the ladies."

News arrived of the landing of Bonaparte at Alexandria. The day after, at a great dinner, a Cisalpine Minister drank the health of the hero in a glass of Cyprus wine, expressing the hope that, thanks to Bonaparte, this would soon be a French wine.

The Reinhards were left in profound ignorance of what was going on in France and in the world; the Apennines formed a great barrier. The occasional couriers were military men coming from Milan and from Rome. They heard, however, by a letter from Sieyès the news of the naval battle of Abukir, of the agitation caused in Naples by the triumph of Nelson. "Queen Caroline has a word of greeting for all the Englishmen she meets; at the opera she shakes her handkerchief towards the box of Lady Hamilton. Acton kissed the King, and said to him: 'Now, your Majesty's crown is firm on your head.'" Nelson arrived at Naples and was received with great acclamations. The Neapolitan army attacked the French on Roman territory, and advanced towards Rome in three columns. "Our army," writes Mme. Reinhard, "is not strong enough nor sufficiently well organized to defend Rome; we must look for its falling back on Tuscany."

The details given by Madame Reinhard on the alternations and incidents of the war in South Italy and in Tuscany are most interesting. In March, 1799, she writes to her mother that the Grand Duke had to leave Florence.

"Tuscany will not be revolutionized; it will be administered by a provisional government, composed of well-intentioned patriots, at the head of which will be placed my husband, with the title of Commissioner. . . . I am interrupted by a popular demonstration. The love of liberty has taken on incredible proportions, in the space of a night, among this inflammable people. Hundreds of patriots surround our hotel; they wear the Phrygian cap, the tricolor flag, and shout 'Vive la République!' My husband makes speeches from the window, and urges them to be orderly."

Madame Reinhard, after having spoken of the departure of the Grand Duke and of the Pope, who was living in a *Certosa* near Florence, adds: "I will not insist upon acts which circumstances have rendered necessary, but every heart bleeds at the thought that an honest man, animated with the best intentions, as the Grand Duke certainly is, has been obliged to leave the roof under which he lived happy, to confront the vicissitudes of exile with a wife *enceinte* and four little children." The Pitti Palace was empty; liberty trees were planted in the squares of Florence, and great festivities celebrated the triumph of the Revolution. Scon afterwards came disastrous news: the Austrians had crossed the Adda; the French Gen. Schérer had been beaten; the Austrians had entered Milan; Turin had been evacuated by the French. Madame Reinhard left Florence for Pisa and Leghorn, and her husband sent her back to France. He himself left Tuscany. Italy was for a time evacuated by the French.

On his return to Paris, Reinhard was appointed by the Directory Minister of Foreign Affairs (on the 2d Thermidor, An VII.) in place of Talleyrand. He entered on his functions the 18th Fructidor An VII. (September 14, 1799). His wife's letters give an account of the life of diplomatic society at that time. The great event which put everything in commotion at the end of 1799 was the return of Bonaparte from Egypt. The account given by Madame Reinhard of the 18th Brumaire differs from all those (and they are very numerous) which I have seen. Her husband had seen the "hero" some days before, and his impression was "excellent." She deplores, however, the weakness of Bonaparte towards his wife. "This man, who is all courage and audacity, permits his name to be dishonored and dragged in the mud. The fear of ridicule disarms him, and in France there is nothing worse than ridicule." Bonaparte went to a reception of Madame Reinhard's on the 16th Brumaire; it was her first:

"The unexpected arrival of Bonaparte made it interesting; I had not counted on him. This meeting with the General was a piece of good fortune for everybody; many of the distinguished foreigners, of the diplomats' wives, had never seen him. . . . I found Bonaparte such as I had represented him to myself, modest as a *dominateur*, unaffected as a man who can pretend to everything. . . . The expression of his face is noble, his eyes are piercing; he does not try to be amiable, and he is right, as amiability in his case would be called condescension. The other day a young man of his acquaintance asked him to endorse a request he was making of the Directory. 'I cannot,' answered Bonaparte, 'render you this service. Wherever I am, either I command or I am silent.' This answer is characteristic of him."

It is, in fact, truly imperial, and, as Victor Hugo said:

"Et déjà l'Empereur perçait dans Bonaparte."

On the 19th Brumaire Madame Reinhard writes to her mother:

"The events of yesterday fill all minds. . . . Yesterday morning Charles [her husband] entered my room with a smiling face. 'You don't suspect,' said he, 'that we are in full revolution? Bonaparte commands at the Tuileries. The Council of the Ancients has been deliberating since seven o'clock this morning.' I was dumfounded. The reconciliation between Sieyès and Bonaparte was no secret to us, and we both knew that they would unite their efforts to drag their country from the mire; but the methods they were to employ were unknown to us."

Reinhard went to the Tuileries, where he found Bonaparte, Sieyès, and Roger-Ducos.

"While I am writing," says Madame Reinhard, "the two Councils are together at Saint Cloud. . . . Noise and speechifying will not be wanting with the Five Hundred; but the speakers will soon have the feeling that their words will not go further than the sound of their voices. This revolution has a military character, it cannot be denied. The necessity of such measures

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was apparent, if France was not to roll into an abyss. The thinker who lives in his dreams will deplore this necessity; but the enlightened spectator will recognize that the salvation of the country was to be bought at that price. The downfall of Barras will give courage to all honest people, and the united names of Bonaparte and Sieyès will inspire confidence in foreign lands. I cannot foresee the influence which yesterday's event will have on our own destiny. I don't know if Charles will keep his portfolio; but I can confide to you that he wishes to be relieved of his burden. I had informed the Directory of it."

Talleyrand, who was behind the scenes during all the preparation of the 18th Brumaire, was placed by Bonaparte in the Foreign Office, and Reinhard accepted a diplomatic post; he was appointed French Minister to Switzerland. When Talleyrand pronounced, in the Institute, the eulogy of Reinhard (this was in 1838, and, as he was already very old, Talleyrand's speech was quite an event at the time), he made an enumeration of the various posts which Reinhard had occupied, and said:

"In the numerous employments which were confided to him, sometimes higher, sometimes of an inferior order, there seems to be a sort of incoherence and an absence of hierarchy which nowadays we should find it difficult to understand. But at that epoch there were no more prejudices for offices than for persons. In other times, favor, sometimes discernment, was the way to all eminent situations. At the time of which I speak, rightly or wrongly, all situations were won by effort. Such a state of things leads rapidly to confusion."

We will now follow Mme. Reinhard and her husband, first to Helvetia, and afterwards to the numerous posts and strange countries where the events and wars of the Empire led them.

Correspondence.

FILIPINOS AND SCIENCE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Amid the clash of arms rending the nations apart, men are prone to forget the quiet labors of science that bind them together with ties indissoluble even by the strong hand of might. At the meeting of the Berlin Anthropological Society, June 23, 1900, there was read a letter of condolence on the death of Dr. F. Jagor, a distinguished German traveller and ethnologist, and an authority on matters connected with the Philippines. This letter was addressed to Prof. Rudolf Virchow, the dean of German science, by Emiliano B. de Dios and Capetano Lukbán on behalf of themselves and other Filipinos. The letter, translated with due regard to the Spanish idiom in which it is couched, is as follows:

"Dear and Highly Esteemed Sir: With deep sorrow we have received the sad news of the death of the celebrated, learned, and distinguished Philippinologist, Dr. Fedor Jagor, whose love for the Philippines met in us Filipinos a corresponding regard and affection for him. We know the close ties of love and friendship between you and the aged man whose loss to science and to his country we bitterly deplore. This motive impels us to ask you to accept this evidence of our share in the grief at such an affliction. So we entreat you to be the interpreter of our very deep sorrow to the family of Dr. Jagor and to the Anthropological and Geographical Societies of Berlin, who have lost one of their most illustrious members.

"The Philippines at this moment are passing through one of the most painful crises known to history. This will not allow of our expressing in a more solemn and appropriate manner our feelings with respect to the sad occurrence. Such being the case, we Filipinos, whose names are subscribed to this letter, convinced that we represent faithfully the feeling of our country, echoing its grief, take upon ourselves to give it expression here. We ask you to consider this letter of condolence the expression of the grief of all the Filipinos. We also take advantage of the occasion to express to you, sir, who are one of the worthiest glories of modern science, our admiration and respect, praying God to grant you many more years of life for the welfare of humanity."

This letter belongs to the international literature of science. Its writers are the countrymen of Rizál, the Lunas, the Del Pilars, Alejandrino, and others whose genius in art, literature, and science were an equipment such as no non-white people (the Japanese excepted) ever had when first trying their wings for flight in the free air of nationhood. The world will one day know how largely the contest in the Philippines has been one of the might and arrogance of the Spaniard and his heir, the American, against the ideal of independence, cherished by the masses, shaped and ennobled by the learned and the scientific in the Archipelago. Alejandrino, for example, the friend and pupil of Rizál, is more in touch with modern science of the true sort than any American General or Admiral who has set foot on the Philippines. Rizál was shot by the Spaniards for alleged "treason," and now it is whispered that Alejandrino will be shot by the Americans for the same "crime"! How rapidly the United States can follow in the wake of Spain!

Alexander F. Chamberlain.

Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

FUNSTON IN THE CAUCASUS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following episode of the war in the Caucasus, as related in Koch's 'Kaukasus' (p. 155), may offer Americans some food for reflection. The date is the close of the third decade of the last century:

"Paskévitch decided to make war upon the Jars too if they failed to submit instantly. A part of them continued to resist, however, and it required a new expedition to bring them to submission. But as soon as Paskévitch was called away, Hamsad Bey persuaded his countrymen to drive the Russian rulers out. Four cannon fell into his hands, and the Jarian republic was more of a menace than ever, especially because already Kasi Mollah had carried out his plans in the northeastern part of the Eastern Caucasus. Lieut.-Gen. Rosen tried at first to win the chieftains by persuasion. But, as they refused obstinately to submit, the Russian general captured Hamsad Bey and his brother Murad Bey treacherously during a parley, and sent them in irons to Tiflis. But the Tsar [Nicholas] disapproved such a treacherous violation of the rights of nations, and ordered them to be immediately set at liberty with rich gifts. Meanwhile, Rosen had again overrun the valleys of the Jarian Republic and reduced the entire little country to submission. The fortress of Sakatal was built in it and dominated it like the castle of Uri. Highly indignant, the two chieftains hurried to the mountains, sent all the gifts back to Tiflis with contempt, and became the bravest adherents of Kasi Mollah." O. T.

April 12, 1901.

EXPANSION THE MENACE OF REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you allow me to call your attention to what seems a very striking comment on a passage in your recent editorial (of April 4) on "The Capture of Aguinaldo"? You there declare, justly:

"The political future of the Filipinos is of little consequence to the United States, except as it is connected with the question whether the spirit of the American republic is to be preserved as it was handed down to us. Can a free people govern an empire and maintain the institutions which distinguish them from monarchical governments and privileged orders? All history says No."

In the March number of the *North American Review* Sir Charles Dilke, Bart., M.P., has an article on "The King of England." In this he speaks of himself as "one of the least monarchic and the most republican in inclination of British members of Parliament." But then he goes on to say:

"I cannot but feel that, in the last quarter of a century, the growth in the empire of India and of the colonies has withdrawn the adoption of republican institutions from practical politics. To bring India within the working of a Parliamentary Constitution which would also include such democratic states as the Australian commonwealth, is, in my mind, impossible; and the alternative means of keeping together the empire is rather an increase than a diminution of the status of the King. Just as the Austro-Hungarian empire has been kept together by the personality of the Emperor Francis Joseph, so the fabric of the British empire must be kept together by full use of the sentiment which attaches to the person of the King."

Here is a man who, by his ability and experience, to say nothing of his confessed political predilections, is entitled to speak on such a subject. And there seems to be no doubt in his mind that "expansion" means "monarchism" and ultimately "imperialism."

Yours truly. Boyd Vincent.

Episcopal Rooms, Diocese of Southern Ohio, Cincinnati, April 8, 1901.

LAW PREVAILING OVER LYNCHING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The fast-multiplying instances of the divorce of the administration of the law from the hands of the constituted authorities, and its violent and unwarranted assumption by bodies of individuals justly termed "mobs," is, of necessity, the theme for anxious consideration on the part of the thoughtful, law-abiding, and conservative element of the community at large. That "lynchings" are not in evidence exclusively south of Mason and Dixon's line; that whites as well as blacks constitute the victims; that rape or attempted assault is not the only determinant crime; that the ignorant and essentially criminal classes are not the sole sources from which the mobs draw their individual factors; that women and children are more and more becoming participants; that this form of violence is increasing numerically, as well as in the variety of infernal devices and methods employed; and, finally, that it is becoming a more or less *popular* form of the administration of the law, over larger and larger areas of the country, each year—these are patent facts.

Through the daily narration of the manifestations of this phase of mob rule, one may usually search in vain for a ray of hope. With genuine pleasure, therefore, I report a recent instance in which the law, as it exists, was duly enforced, and mob violence was restrained. Save for a col-

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lateral feature or two, this outcome should not command attention. But, viewed as an example of a self-created "splendid isolation" in these troublous times, it is, indeed, worthy of note. The narrative, compressed, is as follows:

Locality, Arkadelphia, Arkansas.

Date of crime: December 3, 1900.

Crime: Attempted criminal assault.

Criminal: A negro.

The criminal fled, was pursued, and was apprehended on December 29, 1900.

Identified by victim, February 7, 1901.

Trial set for February 18, 1901.

Court appointed two attorneys for the defence.

Trial lasted two days.

Verdict, Guilty.

Criminal hanged, March 23, 1901.

The execution, as planned, was to have been private; but, a bill having been passed by the State legislators, March 20, 1901, "providing for the public execution of convicted rapists," the original plan was abandoned, and "a public execution" was substituted.

It is hardly germane to discuss the wisdom of capital punishment for crimes of this character, nor the advisability of "public executions"; suffice it to observe that in this instance a fair trial was secured, the existing laws of Arkansas were administered, and an execution in consonance with prevailing legislation completed, all without overt violence; and this, too, in a community where racial instinct and prejudice prevail, and excitement had fast developed to an intense heat. Thanks to the courtesy of Christopher C. Scott, Esq., of Arkadelphia, I have been able to secure copies of papers bearing somewhat extensively upon this matter which I enclose (but refrain from quoting through lack of space); also, this personal letter, which exhibits the views of a gentleman of judgment narrating scenes of intense excitement:

DR. N. W. SHARPE, St. Louis, Mo.:

DEAR SIR: I mail you to-day three copies of the *Siftings Herald* and one of the *Little Rock Republican*. These are all the papers I could find bearing on the subject. The *Standard* had none left. These papers will give you a very good idea of the affair. The feeling in the community was most intense, and, but for the conservatism of the people (the men) in Arkadelphia supporting Sheriff Abraham, and the willingness of the victim and her father for the law to take its course, the brute would have been burned at the stake. The town was full of armed men breathing vengeance, and the lynching seemed almost certain the day of the trial. The Court-House was packed and the Court-house yard was full of excited men.

At the beginning of the trial occurred a scene perhaps never witnessed in a court-room before. Sheriff Abraham arose and asked permission of the Judge to offer a prayer before proceeding with the case. His request was granted, and the Sheriff began his prayer. Perfect stillness pervaded the whole house while that prayer was offered, and when he had finished, the danger of lynching was over. All my life, since a child, I remember hearing

> "The Devil trembles when he sees
> The weakest saint upon his knees."

This was a living exemplification of it.

The case proceeded. The testimony of the victim, Miss Cleveland, was taken in a private room in the rear of the court-room. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," after a few minutes' deliberation. Every one in the court-room was required to keep his seat until the prisoner was safely back in jail.

Some idea of the strain on the Sheriff may be gathered from this fact that, since the execution, the relaxation has been so much that Mr. Abraham had to take to his bed from weakness. He looks like he had had a long spell of sickness. Altogether it was a fearful experience for all concerned, and it is to be hoped that the like will not occur again.

If what I have written in a disconnected kind of a way will serve your purpose, I will be glad.—Truly, etc., C. C. SCOTT.

ARKADELPHIA, ARK., April 2, 1901.

In closing, it is apparent that stress should be laid upon the sane action pursued by this community, and in particular upon the unusual personality of the Sheriff of Clark Co., Ark., James H. Abraham. Statements, oral and printed, concede him to be a man of consistent Christian character, and unswerving in his devotion to duty. Rarely are the turbulent proceedings of such a trial calmed and controlled by the earnest prayer of a godly man, an officer of the court. The dominant influence of this well-poised and faithful public servant, in the midst of an excited and tumultuous community, is noteworthy. We do well to honor such a man.

NORVELLE WALLACE SHARPE.

ST. LOUIS, 3505 FRANKLIN AVE., April 4, 1901.

DISTINCTIONS OF BIRTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is there no escape from the conclusion to which we are being pushed by such expressions of opinion as those recently noticed by your correspondent in the *Nation* of April 4, as to the changing of the old order of American ideals? Can no stand be made against a new social régime similar to that which the *Nation* makes against a new political one? It would seem that educated women in the United States might use their influence in more queenly fashion than in the formation of Societies of Daughters of Colonial Governors, Colonial Dames, and what not. It is possible I misunderstand the purpose of such societies; but, whatever historical end they may serve, one effect they produce is that of an effort to raise up class distinctions founded on an accident of birth, in a land whose founders surely had in mind the glorious ambition of founding a democracy of intellect, from whose governing body none with sufficient intelligence and character to attain to it could be excluded.

It is a misfortune that against the first meaning of the word aristocracy, "a governing body composed of the best men in the State," the dictionary-maker must now write "obsolete and very rare." To rouse the best women in the land to a broader outlook on humanity, we shall need to paraphrase the stern admonition of Sir Richard Grenville to Amyas Leigh in 'Westward Ho!'—"Do thou do thy duty . . . to thy country . . . and thy God; and count thy life a worthless thing as did the holy men of old. . . . Is there respect of persons with God?"

ELLEN JUDITH GOULD.

LAKE FOREST, ILL., April 8, 1901.

THE ELEVATION OF THE STAGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Andrew Carnegie's is, apparently, the name to conjure with at present. His more than princely gifts for libraries make everybody who has a pet scheme to work turn towards him. A subventioned theatre and newspaper, a permanent orchestra, are the things he is expected to provide in due course. The first might, indeed, be considered a more urgent necessity than the multiplication of libraries, by any one who has critically examined, during the season now drawing to a close, the metropolitan theatre bills. The literary element, not to mention the poetical, is almost entirely eliminated from present play-production. Who can recall the name of the author of any one of the plays now holding our stage? The novel-made play has verily landed us at the nethermost pit of literary effort in playwriting. The tailor-made girl, at least, finds Worth's or Redfern's name on the bill for their creations—writ large, too; from the play-bill of the novel-made drama, the author's name is benignantly omitted. It is a far cry, indeed, from this to Schiller's postulate that the stage should be made a moral institution. Nor are things theatrical much better in Europe, although the many German court theatres, and the two national theatres in Paris, to earn their subvention, still devote some of their efforts to the service of a nobler art than "Camille" and "David Harum." There are, year in, year out, more Shakspere representations in Germany than in America and England and all her colonies combined. Goethe, Schiller, Lessing, Molière, and Racine still furnish a considerable portion of the répertoire of the better German and French theatres. Our own German stage has given lovers of the classic drama the opportunity to see "Minna von Barnhelm," "Egmont," "Faust," "Iphigenie," "Tell," "Kabale und Liebe," and so exquisite a drama as "Hero and Leander," by Grillparzer, whose unspeakable name, Byron said, later generations would be compelled to struggle with. The Irving Place Theatre was, indeed, almost the only resort for plays of literary merit. I would not detract from the merits of such artists as Coquelin and Bernhardt, or their Rostand répertoire, but there are, probably, now more Americans in New York familiar with German than with French. The French actors never fail to draw full houses, while the German theatre, offering a more varied bill, is not nearly as well patronized as it deserves, especially not by educated Americans, to whom it would give object-lessons in German far more instructive than all the "methods" in the world.

The theatre, subventioned by a Mæcenas, would therefore seem to have become a necessity here where the State is precluded from supporting it, though it is by no means clear that the State or the city is, for any valid reason, debarred from providing the taxpayer with tickets to see "To Have and to Hold" on the stage, when he furnishes the public library the means of placing a hundred copies of the novel on its open shelves. Italy, too, dreams of a subventioned theatre. Disgust with the "horrid photographs of every-day life," it is reported, has taken hold of La Duse, once an "inspired" impersonator of "Camille," but now dreaming of a national theatre, like Wagner's, where Peace, Purity, and Truth are to reign, and the great and ancient drama of Greece is to be performed, to rescue the crowd from the baneful influences of the demi-monde and novel-made plays which oppress the soul. And her great confrère, Novelli, wants to establish a "House of Goldoni," a coun-

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terpart to the House of Molière. The German Parliament has been in due form petitioned to create, by legislative enactment, a "Goethe-Stiftung" to encourage serious poetic and literary activity, as against the million-copy novel and the novel-made play.

The Stiftung is also to become the residuary legatee of all expiring copyrights, thirty years after the author's death, to prevent mere speculative and commercial exploitation of such rights—a novel solution of the question of perpetual ownership in literary property. What such copyrights in the possession of the Stiftung yield, together with a proposed appropriation of 250,000 marks yearly from the State treasury, is to furnish the means for carrying out its objects. The management is to be intrusted to thirty directors, named by the (already existing) Schiller Stiftung and German Authors' Association, to exclude politics, Government influence, and censorship.

The trouble is, not so much the absence of seriousness in the literary activity as the inability and unwillingness of the masses to take interest in and encourage it. The dear public, it is to be feared, cannot be changed until a new Carnegie comes to subvention their mental equipment rather than the theatres they frequent.

E. LEMCKE.

NEW YORK, April 10, 1901.

CORN IN GERMANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Systematic efforts, it is well known, have recently been made to interest the German public in Indian corn as a food-stuff. To all appearances, such efforts have not yet met with very flattering success, and the American producer and German army authorities, unless they have already given up hope, will have to place their reliance on the subtle influences of time. But if it could be shown that these efforts are far from being the first ever made in this matter, then, indeed, the case would present an even less promising aspect.

In turning the pages of Hebel's once exceedingly popular treasure-house of story and anecdote, the 'Schatzkästlein des rheinischen Hausfreunds' (1811), I have just stumbled on a piece, "Das Welschkorn," from which a few brief sentences, with their delicately archaic flavor, may not be without interest to your readers:

"Bisher hat man das Welschkorn fast bloss zur Mastung angebaut und benutzt. Aber das ist ein grosser Fehler. Denn

"*Erstlich*, so kann man aus dem Welschkorn, wenn man 's ins grosse anpflanzt, Zucker gewinnen, und hat ihn nicht mehr nötig dem Engländer abzukaufen. [A delightful glimpse into the history of the sugar question, Germany's beet-sugar industry not being much over fifty years old.]

"*Zweitens*, die Körner, wenn man sie nicht an dem Stock hart werden lässt, sondern halb reif abnimmt, geben auch für die Menschen ein sehr gesundes, angenehmes und nahrhaftes Nahrungsmittel, das man durch Kochen auf allerlei Art zubereiten kann.

"*Drittens*, man kann daraus ein gutes Bier brauen, item einen sehr starken Fruchtessig, item einen guten Branntwein.

"*Viertens*, die trockenen dünnen Häute, welche den Welschkornkolben umgeben; diese geben ein sehr feines Postpapier. Item, wenn man sie gehörig verarbeitet, so können sie anstatt des teuern Rosshaars zu Ausfüllung von Sesseln, Matratzen etc. gebraucht werden."

It must be admitted Hebel does no scant justice to the general usefulness of corn to human kind: a vegetable for the table, beer, sugar, vinegar, letter-paper, brandy, and—corn-shucks mattresses. If the unappreciative Germans, for ninety years, could resist the temptations of this array of good things, beer included, what hope can there be of ultimate victory over such perversity of taste?

But, jesting apart, it is interesting to notice that Hebel in the entire article does not refer by a single word to the use of corn in the form of meal.

A. R. HOHLFELD.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY, NASHVILLE, TENN., April 5, 1901.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF BOSS, 'CALF,' 'COW.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The call "Co' boss" is familiar to most of the inhabitants of our Northern States and Canada. In fact, it has something poetic about it for many of us, reminding us of fields and lanes and woods and the mysterious suggestiveness of the coming on of night. And so it is not strange that the word *boss* has for most Americans an interest which other farm words lack, and that people often inquire as to its origin. Its practical identity in form and meaning with Latin *bos*, together with the improbability of farm hands dropping into Latin diction in hailing cattle, has wrapped the etymology of the word in a tantalizing mystery. I have long tried to dispel this cloud and get at the plain facts of the origin of the word, and, now that I have succeeded, it seems to me that the general interest in the expression warrants me in publishing its history in a non-technical journal.

Bartlett was, probably, the first to call attention to the word, which he presents in the diminutive form *bossy*, with reference to Greek μόσχος 'calf.' It then entered the larger dictionaries, and is referred to Latin *bos* in Webster, the Century, and the so-called Standard. The first gleam of the truth is to be found in the Century, where the Icelandic call *bās* is referred to: "cf. Icel. *bās*, *bās*, an exclamation used in driving cows into their stalls (*bāss*, a stall, boose: see *boose*)."

In America the word is rarely heard except in the call, where it has acquired almost the character of a name, and is often written with a capital, and sometimes confounded with *Bess*. The form of the call does not vary much, being *Come boss* or *bossy* or *Co' boss* in the North, and *Sook boss* or *Soo' boss* in the Midland. In England the word seems to be rare in calls: the only certain information that I have received comes from Somersetshire, where Mr. G. Sweetman of Wincanton reports *Coop Bossey* (that is, *Come up, bossy*), as a call to calves. Perhaps the call, *Boosh, booshie*, that Miss K. Irvine of Lerwick reports from the Shetland Islands, as used in calling cows and calves, is the same, for the Old Norse call *kus kus* appears in northern England with *sh: cush, cusha, cushy*, etc. But the word is in frequent use in southern, or Saxon, England, as a common noun. It occurs in the forms *bos* or *boss*, *bus* or *buss*, *bossy*, *bossy-calf*, *bossa-calf*, *boss-calf*, *buss-calf*, and *busk*, with the meanings, 'young calf,' 'unweaned calf,' 'calf too long unweaned,' 'child too long unweaned,' 'spoilt child,' 'milk-sop.' Most of this information is derived from the invaluable 'English Dialect Dictionary' of Professor Wright, who erroneously compares Hessian *busseling*, Low-German *bötlink*, 'young steer,' which would require a *t* in the English word.

The diversity of form seen in *boss*, *buss*, *busk*, is important. It can be explained only on the supposition that the forms represent the detached first element of a compound in which an old long vowel suffered shortening at two different periods of its development. Such a compound is *bosscalf* or *busscalf*. The *k* of the variant *busk* is simply the detached *c* of *calf*. At first sight, *bossycalf* or *busscalf* strikes one as a compound of two equivalent words, like *pussycat*. When we remember, however, that the *o* and *u* of *boss* and *buss* represent a long *o*, later long *u*, which became short before the consonant group *sk*, we see that the first part of the compound is no other than the word *boose*, *boosy*, Middle English *bōs* **bōsy*, Old English **bōs*, *bōsig*, 'cow-stall.' A *boss-calf*, or *buss-calf*, is, then, a *boose-calf*, that is, a calf that is still allowed to stay with the cow in the boose, or stall. Exactly the same notion is found expressed in dialectic German *Stallkalb*.

The use of *boss* or *buss* for *boss calf* or *buss calf* is parallel to the use of *Jersey* for *Jersey cow*, *pug* for *pug dog*, *Shanghai* for *Shanghai chicken*, *canary* for *canary bird*, etc. That what was originally a word for calf has come to designate a cow, is to be observed in many similar cases. The animal grows up, but its owner continues to call it by its baby-name, which thus becomes a sort of pet-name, for which a diminutive, like *Bossy*, may be formed. Similarly, *Sook*, originally a form of *suck*, still addressed in Great Britain and some parts of our country to calves only, is in most of our Midland and South the usual call to cows, appearing as *Sook boss*, *Soo' cow*, and in many variations.

I may take this occasion to state that many more answers to my test-questions must come in before I can complete the task of outlining our dialect districts, which I began some years ago. Every one is, therefore, urged to devote a postal card and a few minutes' time to the answering of the following few questions. If there is uncertainty as to any point, it should simply be passed over, and those questions be answered that can be answered without difficulty or delay.

(1.) Name the town, county, and State for which you are reporting, whether you live there now or not.

(2.) Do most people in your neighborhood say "Get a pail of water" or "Get a bucket of water"?

(3.) "Fry it in the spider," or "Fry it in the pan," or "Fry it in the skillet"?

(4.) Does the *ho* in *hog* resemble *ha!* or *haw?*

(5.) Does the *o* in *on* resemble *ah!* or *awe?*

(6.) Does the *a* in *past* resemble that in *part* or that in *pat*, or is it intermediate in quality?

(7.) Does the *a* in *calm* resemble that in *cart* or that in *cat?*

(8.) Does the exclamation *Bah!* rime with *He stood at the bar?*

(9.) Spell as best you can the word or sound that farmers use in calling cows from pasture.

(10.) Your name.

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Replies should be sent to me at No. 1033 East University Avenue, Ann Arbor, Michigan. If written on a postal card, as shown below, lengthwise, as the print runs on the other side, these replies can be directly incorporated in the files without my copying them. Thus:

1. Battle Creek, Calhoun Co., Mich.
2. Pail.
3. Spider.
4. Ha.
5. Ah.
6. Pat.
7. Cart.
8. No.
9. Co' boss.
10. J. W. Wilson.

GEORGE HEMPL,
President of the American Dialect Society.

Notes.

A new edition of 'Lippincott's Pronouncing Dictionary of Biography and Mythology,' a work of approved excellence, is in the press.

About May 1 McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish 'Five Years of My Life,' by Alfred Dreyfus, including his Devil's Island diary and correspondence with his wife.

A novel by Prof. W. H. Venable, dealing with Aaron Burr's southwestern scheme of empire, is announced by Dodd, Mead & Co.

'Reconstruction in Mississippi,' by James Wilford Garner, and 'The First Interpreters of Jesus,' by George Holley Gilbert, D.D., are nearly ready with Macmillan's imprint.

'The Land of the Wine,' a comprehensive treatise on the Madeira Islands, by A. J. Drexel Biddle, will be issued by the author next June in two large volumes, fully illustrated with engravings, maps, and charts (Philadelphia).

Cassell & Co. announce 'Oral Sepsis,' by William Hunter, M.D.

Recent additions to the companionable Dent-Macmillan "Temple Classics" are Jeremy Taylor's 'Holy Dying' and Emerson's 'Essays,' the first and second series. The latter reprint in two volumes has the bibliographical interest of representing faithfully the first London edition, 1841, to which Carlyle contributed a characteristic preface. The curious reader who buys the little volume for pocket use may find a certain pleasure in comparing this text with his copy of Emerson's final revision of 1876. The changes, usually in the interest of compression, are slight, but instructive to the reader of rhetorical bent.

Though a brief essay justifies the title 'The Rise of the Book-plate' (A. Wessels Co.), the chief value of Mr. W. G. Bowdoin's handsomely printed book lies in the reproduction of some hundreds of selected examples of book-plates, new and old, classified by countries. It is thus a convenient repertorium for the student of this minor decorative art. Suggestions on the collecting and keeping of book-plates, a bibliography of the subject, and a register of the more important recent American designers and engravers of book-plates, are additional features of a book to which possessors of the more ambitious treatises of Mr. Charles Dexter Allen and Mr. Egerton Castle will yet be inclined to give shelf-room.

The industry of the compiler of 'Morris's Memorial History of Staten Island, New York' (Memorial Publishing Co.) will not be disputed, but his discipline as a writer is clearly defective, and he has been unable to digest and coördinate the mass of his material. Chapter i., for instance, closes with two pages about "the savage occupants of the island," which should have formed part of chapter ii., devoted wholly to "the native Indians." Again, the fundamental natural feature of the terminal moraine which constitutes the hilly portion of the island, is hidden in a footnote. In short, so far as construction and proportion are concerned, this history cannot in any way be commended; nor is there such a reference to sources as to inspire confidence in the authority of the narrative. Chapters 35, 36, are a dictionary of Staten Island loyalists. Chapter 37 is an unalphabetized jumble of local names. "Superfluous matter" marked, by the author's confession, the first draft of volume ii., as it does volume i.; but a happy delay secured its elimination. Here the chief interest and (subject to correction) worth lie in the accounts of old Staten Island families. An apologetic chapter is devoted to Aaron Burr, though he was not a native of the island, and though he should have been entered, if at all, under chapter xiii., "Distinguished Residents and Guests." The illustrations are a mixture of old and new, the photographic more numerous as the work proceeds.

The second issue of Mr. Herbert Morrah's 'Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory' (London: George Allen; New York: Francis P. Harper) has a portrait of Bishop Creighton for frontispiece. The preliminary matter touches on the year's work, analyzes agreements between author and publisher; examines in orderly fashion the book sales of 1900, in which one remarks the generally descending values of Kelmscott Press, the invariable increment of Vale Press, publications; exhibits the copyright decisions of the past year, etc., etc. Part ii. opens with a list of members of the French Academy, and this is followed by other lists—of agencies for the placing of articles and books, press-cutting agencies, book-illustrators, authors (with mention of any work issued by each in 1900 where practicable), bookbinders, printers, and sellers, libraries, library-searchers, photo-engravers, publishers, periodicals, societies, etc. The books of 1900 are selectively listed, with parallel reviews from different critics—not always harmonious, of course. This yearbook has a principally English aspect, but Americans creep in, on no clear principle of discrimination. On the whole, the information here given, if not exclusive, is conveniently brought together.

There is an index, but no table of contents to the well-filled third volume of Transactions of the Mississippi Historical Society (Oxford, Miss.). The weightiest paper is from the hand of the editor, also the Secretary of the Society, Mr. Franklin L. Riley, on the "Transition from Spanish to American Rule in Mississippi." Worthy of mention, too, are Lee's "Campaign of Vicksburg," Brough's "History of Banking in Mississippi," Halbert's "Funeral Customs of Mississippi Choctaws," and Hilgard's "Geological and Agricultural Survey of Mississippi." Rowland's "Plantation Life in Mississippi before the War" frankly dwells on only the pleasant features of it, admitting that slavery ("the labor system") there "had much in it that was cruel, revolting, and oppressive," though this was never acknowledged by "the chivalrous, courtly, courageous Southern gentleman of the ante-bellum period," who, in this writer's heartfelt conviction, was "the grandest embodiment of the most superb manhood that ever graced a forum or died upon a battle-field." The volume contains two maps and one illustration.

The "College Latin Series" (Boston: Allyn & Bacon) adds an edition of the 'Andria' to its list. Professor Fairclough, the editor, has been a careful student of the text of Terence, deriving his inspiration in that direction from Prof. Minton Warren, whom he rightly characterizes as "undoubtedly the best Terentian scholar in America." About half the eighty-page introduction is devoted to a general sketch of the development of Roman comedy. The various editions of separate plays, each with its general sketch of this kind, raise the question of economy. The editors of such a series as this might provide in cheap form a general sketch of the Classical Drama, which could be used to introduce any of the plays of Plautus or Terence included in their series. The editions of separate plays could then be reduced in bulk and price—a change which would be most welcome to students. The text of the play before us occupies sixty-six pages, while the introduction, commentary, and appendix fill two hundred. The matter is all good, but it seems disproportionate in amount for ordinary undergraduate work.

The Vatican Press has just issued the official Papal year-book for 1901, 'La Gerarchia Cattolica, la Famiglia, e la Capella Pontificia.' The full title of the incumbent of the Papal chair, himself being the 263d Pope, is as follows: "Vicar of Jesus Christ, Successor of the Apostolic Prince Peter, Supreme Pontifex of the Church Universal, Patriarch of the Occident, Prince of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of Roman Church Province, Sovereign of the Temporal Possessions of the Holy Roman Church." This last title has lost its significance since the fall of 1870, but is no doubt retained as a protest. Only this can explain the further fact that in the Vatican's governmental organization there are still the two offices of "Magistrate of Rome" and "The Ministry of the Interior," but significantly without any incumbents. The total number of officials of all kinds constituting the hierarchy is 1,225, of whom Leo XIII., in the twenty-three years of his pontificate, has appointed 234. The Cardinals' College, officially a body of seventy, has now a membership of fifty-six, but of these thirty-one are Italian, and of the cardinals resident in Rome twenty are Italians. There are still three cardinals in the college who were appointed by Pius IX.

We have received the first number of *American Medicine*, published at No. 1321 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, under the editorship of Dr. George M. Gould, in the avowed interest of "independent and professional journalism." This weekly paper, we read, is "founded, owned, and controlled by the medical profession of America," as incorporated in the *American-Medicine* Publishing Company.

Mr. Cleveland's two recent Princeton lectures on the Venezuelan affair of his administration will appear in the *Century* for June and July.

Happily, for binding at least, the new

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Korea Review is of the same size and shape as the *Korean Repository* which it succeeds. Within its hundred pages are poetry, proverbs, grammatical notes, folk-lore, notes and queries, calendar of events, and whatever will help the Westerner to know how and why the native of Korea thinks and acts. The "wisdom of many and the wit of one" are illustrated in the native proverbs, racy and original. One of them (in vol. i., No. 2), "While the sages play, the axe-handle rots," refers to the Korean version of the Rip Van Winkle myth. The linguistic researches of Professor Hulbert confirm his theory of the southern origin of the Korean people. He finds that "between the Korean pronouns and those of the Southern Turanian dispersion there is practical identity, while between the Korean and the North Asian peoples there are no marks of similarity whatever." He is thus strengthened in his belief that "both Japanese and Korean are far-off echoes of a southern tongue, which, at some period enormously remote, dominated the primitive world." Valuable notes on the new seaports just opened, and on the prosperous American gold-mining companies operating in the northern provinces, with the second instalment of Prof. H. B. Hulbert's History of Korea, conclude this very satisfactory second number.

The fourth number of the *Ephemeris Archaiologiké* for 1900 is given entirely to an account by Soteriades of his excavations, in 1897-'99, in behalf of the Archæological Society at Athens on the site of Thermus, the ancient capital of the Ætolian League. Thermus lay outside the circle of ordinary "classical" Greek life, and is not so much as named by any extant author before Polybius, in the second century B. C., nor does its name appear in the indexes to the histories of Holm and Curtius; yet, according to Polybius, it had more than two thousand statues, which were overthrown when Philip V. sacked the place in the third century B. C. Its identification is now certain, and the ancient descriptions are found to be accurate, although modern travellers have been uncertain as to the site. The sanctuary of Apollo is a great quadrangular enclosure of irregular form, about one thousand feet in length and six hundred in width. The enclosure wall is preserved to a height of six feet, and has tetragonal towers at intervals of about forty-five feet. Ruins of a stoa or porch of more than five hundred feet in length were found, but far the most interesting of the discoveries were the remains of the temple of Thermian Apollo. Of the temple which was rebuilt after the sack of Philip, little is left; the stones seem to have been used by the peasants for their own purposes. But terracotta ornaments have been found which were part of a much earlier temple, erected in the sixth century before our era. This early temple was of the Doric order, and was built of wood, like the Heræum at Olympia, and had a row of columns through the middle of the cella, like the so-called Basilica at Pæstum. Like the Heræum of Olympia, this temple was built over the remains of many sacrifices (*i. e.*, the worship at that place was far older than any temple), and as at Olympia, again, votive images of bronze were found in these sacrificial ashes. In the history of art, these discoveries are of importance in many ways, but particularly as confirming the view that Corinth was the birthplace of Greek temple architecture, and that the architects of the temples in Etruria and in Sicily received their inspiration if not their lessons from Corinth.

The second "specimen number" of the Russian *Journal of Financial Statistics* is a portly volume of nearly 500 pages, and is distributed to all who may be interested. Like its predecessor, this number has a strong flavor of an official publication, but it contains much comment by "G. B. V.," which lightens its pages and at times makes them almost readable. The object of this journal is to disseminate accurate information on the finances of Russia; but the plan has been drawn upon too extensive a scale to accomplish this end, and the tendency of the editor to "run amuck" when he wishes to answer a criticism or discovers an error in another, is more amusing than instructive. In spite of this personal quality, the volume is of value, containing much interesting material on the production and commerce of Russia. The essays or statements on the profits of joint stock companies, on English companies in Russia, on the iron, coal and petroleum industries, and on the budget and railways, give some idea of the wide range of subjects covered, while the sections devoted to "official discrepancies" and the emancipation of the serfs enable the editor to exploit his vagaries. The English investor, long indifferent to Russian securities and enterprises, is evidently intended to be instructed, but the lessons may profitably be read by those who know of Russian finance only through interested essays proving that the empire is bankrupt or is prosperous beyond measure.

Man's influence upon the earth is treated suggestively by Professor Woeikof of St. Petersburg in the *Annales de Géographie* for March. He dwells first upon the effects of cultivation and deforestation, having especial reference to his own country. The rapid and disastrous erosion caused by the injudicious substitution of cultivated plants for the natural vegetation, and the destruction of forests, is shown by the fact that on a road between two towns in central Russia, only thirty-two miles apart, "there were two bridges in 1860 and forty-six in 1892. The new bridges were built over ravines of recent date." Another Russian writer discusses the origin of the Finns, whom he believes to be the remains of the aboriginal inhabitants, and not, as is generally held, a branch of the Ugrian race who had migrated from the east. Other articles are a description of an educational geographical excursion in the Ardennes, and physical accounts of the Trans-Alai and Pamirs, and a district on the west coast of Africa, each of which is illustrated by photographs. The narrative of a journey made by order of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs to establish a hospital at Chengtu, the capital of the province of Szechuan, is an interesting indication of the activity of the French in the Yangtse valley

The "American danger," as a German paper styles our impending "conversion from an agricultural to an industrial nation," in a striking article given at length in the Consular Reports for March, does not affect France in one particular. The experiment made some thirty years ago of replanting vineyards destroyed by the phylloxera with American vines has been so successful that now there are 2,414,495 acres of these vines, and our Consul at Lyons says that "no vines will be planted in France or in any other European wine-producing country unless they are from American grafts, . . . or from original plants from the United States." He also calls attention to the confidence of the French wine-growers in the efficacy of cannon to prevent hail, which in the Department of the Rhone alone in 1897 caused a loss of two and a half million dollars; and he describes a powderless cannon charged with acetylene gas mixed with air, a recent Italian invention. The main provisions of the German law requiring invalid insurance of all wage-earners above the age of sixteen show the five classes into which they are divided according to their wages, the highest including those who earn more than $5 a week, the manner (by stamps), and the time for the paying of the insurance contributions. The weekly payments of the fifth class are eight and a half cents; of the first, three cents. Attention is called by the Consul-General to the raising of rubber in Guatemala. After describing the methods of cultivating the trees, the price of land, and the rates of wages, he adds: "I know of no enterprise or business requiring as little money as the cultivation of rubber." From a table showing the world's wheat product of the past two years, it appears that the greatest gain was made by Rumania, followed by Turkey in Europe and Bulgaria, and the greatest decrease by France (of fifty-six and a half million bushels).

The first public school for colored children in Philadelphia was established in 1822, and was named the James Forten School, in 1871, after a colored man distinguished for his success in business and for his beneficence toward his own people. Under the management of a local board, elected by the citizens of the ward, which contained the most degraded population in the city, the school became utterly demoralized, and the authorities were on the point of giving it up when Miss Anna Hallowell came to the rescue. She had long been interested in the education of the children of this quarter, and, having become a member of the Board of Education, she was enabled to assume control of this school, and to introduce there the system of manual training. The results of this experiment are set forth in a paper by Mr. F. W. Speirs, and show that training of this kind is peculiarly adapted to the needs of the "submerged" classes. At the same time it appears that the proportion of colored children has rapidly declined since 1894, their places having been taken by the children of recent Jewish immigrants. As in London, so in Philadelphia, when these immigrants establish themselves in a particular locality, other races withdraw and leave them in exclusive possession. The same tendency appears in the schools, the eagerness of the Jews to obtain education for their children having the effect of crowding out children whose parents are less interested in such ends.

—*Scribner's* for April opens with an illustrated article on "The Southern Mountaineer," by John Fox, jr. Mr. Fox confirms, if confirmation be needed, Charles Egbert Craddock. His facts are her facts, his mountaineers her mountaineers. This type "was not discovered until the outbreak of the civil war," although it was a century old then. There are some three millions of these mountaineers; they occupy a region

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as large as Ohio and Pennsylvania put together, one of the richest in the world in natural resources, but hitherto practically isolated by its conformation from the rest of the world. The life of the people, their households, their customs, their religion, their politics, their moral code, their folk-songs and superstitions, are practically what they have been for a hundred years; and what these people were a hundred years ago their ancestors on the other side of the ocean had in some respects been ages before. Their clan blood-feuds antedate the Middle Ages; many of their idioms are as old as Chaucer. That they have had a good deal of influence on the development of the United States can be doubted by no one who recalls the career of Andrew Jackson, and the sources from which that savage statesman drew his strength. It is still the pioneer world, with pioneering left out, and the whistle of the encroaching railroad daily screaming out its ultimate doom. The third instalment of Mrs. Gilbert's Stage Reminiscences concludes these papers. Perhaps for New Yorkers her incidental sketch of Mr. Augustin Daly is as interesting as anything in them. While it is very eulogistic, it leaves no trait out, and gives a picture of the career of a manager and playwright unique in its own day, and not likely to be repeated. Of his audacity, which may fairly be said to have been phenomenal, she gives one or two amusing instances. Not only did he successfully introduce Miss Irwin to London, France, and Germany, notwithstanding that he was warned by his advisers that her fun was "peculiarly American"; not only did he improve Shakspere with Dalyan jokes, but he actually brought out in Paris before a French audience a version of his own of "Les Surprises du Divorce," and this in the very theatre where it had originally been brought out by an uncommonly good French company; and made it "go." All his company seem to have held him in a certain kind of awe. His management was a sort of spell; under the influence of it they produced results which they themselves did not understand. "Skipper," by Sewell Ford, with illustrations by Frederic Dorr Steele, reproduced in colors, is a little too much in the order of "Black Beauty" to be called original, but is a pretty story. E. W. Hornung's "The Last Laugh" (part of his "Adventures of the Amateur Cracksman"), with illustrations by F. C. Yohn, will no doubt appear in a book; the isolated tales show a good deal of ingenuity.

—*Harper's* most valuable article is Sidney Whitman's "Rise of Berlin." The development of German town life in the last half century is not in itself extraordinary, for the same thing has been going on everywhere; what makes it seem extraordinary is the fact that, in Germany, modern urban life has suddenly made its appearance in a country which in so many other respects preserves the picturesque and antique effects of earlier times. We find Milwaukee cheek by jowl with Rothenburg, funiculars running up Nerobergs, "up-to-date" peep-shows a stone's throw from the Cathedral of Cologne. Berlin is a city of yesterday; the paternal government which makes it perhaps the best-regulated city in the world is antique in its origin, modern in its ideals. Prussian police is a by-word even in Germany itself. Ambulance stations at street corners, arrows on the houses to show the stranger which way the numbers run, a cab system in which overcharging is absolutely prevented—all these little details are thoroughly Prussian, as is the "relentless, never-ceasing, systematic war" that is "carried on by day and by night against dirt, adulteration, and every other form of human negligence and dishonest manipulation." To an Anglo-Saxon, with his inherited ideas of personal liberty and dislike of petty governmental interference, there is too much of this; but the tree must be judged by its fruits, and the tree is not Anglo-Saxon. Luxury is making its way in Berlin; but, notwithstanding the extraordinary wealth of the city, "the number of people whose riches would accord with English and American ideas of great wealth is still exceedingly small." Only twelve persons have an income of over $250,000, and the richest man in Berlin is worth only some $7,000,000. Pooh! one is inclined to say—a one-horse town after all. Still, brother billionaire, it is a better policed town, and a better swept town, and a better managed town than that in which even our billions cannot prevent ash-can and newspaper-littered streets, nor Tammany police, nor yellow press. Of the illustrated papers, the most noticeable continues to be Woodrow Wilson's instalment of his "Colonies and Nation." "Serpent-Worshippers of India," by Walter H. Tribe, and "The Australian Squatter," by H. C. MacIlvaine, are also worth looking into.

—The magazines have all had their heads more or less turned by the demand for fiction, short and long; there is, however, still a large public which desires something more solid than mere entertainment. For this the *Century* makes provision, not only in Augustine Birrell's "Down the Rhine," which this time carries us from Coblentz to Rotterdam, but in three or four other papers. "The Transportation of Iron," by Waldon Fawcett, is an interesting paper, giving some account of an industry of whose features few have more than a vague idea. Perhaps the most remarkable thing about it is the fact that means should have been found of getting such work as the handling of ore done by machinery. "Of a part of the ore it may be said that, from the time it leaves the hills of the Northern wilderness until it is set down in the smoky valleys that lead up from the Mississippi, not a human hand touches it." Mechanical shovels, doing the work of scores of men, shovel it into the cars at the mines; gravity carries it from there to the holds of the lake iron-ships; and, the voyage over, mechanical arms unload these into farm-wagons." Charles Dudley Warner's "Fashions in Literature," a posthumous critical paper, suggests as many questions as it answers. "A great deal of the reading done," it says, "is mere contagion," a sort of communicated disease; and nothing is lost by not having it. This, however, is a law of nature, connected with man's mimetic disposition, and we cannot escape it. Fashions have succeeded one another in literature, as they have in clothes, but the trouble just now seems to be that fashions are actually *bred* like "cultures," and that the breeders sow them in otherwise healthy organisms for profit, with great success, until there is no mental health in us. There seems to be no cure in sight, except for those happy individuals who learn to know a good book from a bad one—a matter as certainly possible, says Mr. Warner, as to know a fresh egg from a stale one. The anonymous article giving "personal reminiscences of Queen Victoria" is worth reading. The writer saw her constantly in the summer of 1886, during a "four-weeks' peep into English court life, while temporarily forming part of the suite of an Illustrious Personage, a guest of the Queen's, at Osborne Cottage." Victoria, as here seen, differs from Victoria as usually painted in displaying a certain *bêtise* and aloofness, perhaps the result of age. "Malaria and Certain Mosquitoes," by L. O. Howard, Chief Entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, is one of those fairy-tales of medical science which make us dream of a future for human life free from disease.

—Mr. Edwin Burritt Smith has an article in the *Atlantic* on "The Next Step in Municipal Reform." The first step he considers to be the effort to establish the merit system in the civil service. Achievement in this field may be as yet but "tentative"; but "we have finally reached clearness of vision and unity of purpose." The second step must be to strike at boss control in another stronghold—that of "public-service corporations," *i. e.*, those which supply water, gas, electricity, and transportation. Such corporations, Mr. Smith thinks, must be controlled by the city, or the bosses, through them, will control it. If their rapacious corruption cannot be controlled, then all "public utilities" must be vested in the public itself. To many people this seems only disguised socialism. If there is anything in the argument, it must apply elsewhere than in cities; and indeed the legal substance of it has been applied by the Supreme Court to the railroads in the Granger cases. Mr. Smith thinks the idea of public-franchise charters creating irrepealable contracts, the profits of which are to go to private stockholders, "abhorrent"; and perhaps the Croton water works are less conducive to boss rule than the New York traction system, but certainly the Federal Post-office has not been productive of purity in government at Washington. To our mind, the "public utility" question cannot be settled by any abstract proposition, and if the management of all the "public utilities" of New York were vested to-morrow in the city, they might be only more power in the hands of Tammany Hall. Tammany, by the way, is, we believe, an eleemosynary corporation, founded for charitable purposes; do not let us be deceived by names. "The Household of a Russian Prince," by Mary Louise Dunbar, is an account by an English lady of her life as governess of the daughter of a Russian prince. It is full of life-like touches, and bears internal evidence of veracity; but is not the spelling "Petumpkin," for Potemkin, rather a novel variation?

—Byron's 'Letters and Journals' are outstripping the Poems in Mr. John Murray's definitive edition (New York: Scribners) which we have several times had occasion to praise. Volumes iv. and v. of the 'Letters' have appeared since our last notice, but so far we have only three volumes of the 'Poetical Works.' We may hope that the slower progress of the latter indicates more care in the proofreading, and consequently a better text, than the third volume exhibited. The abundance and richness of

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the new materials which Mr. Murray has at his disposal are no less striking than heretofore. Volume iv. (November, 1816—March, 1820) contains fifty-six unprinted letters, including several to Byron's sister Augusta, to Wedderburn Webster, and to Richard Hoppner. Volume v. carries the correspondence through December 21, 1821. and also brings out much fresh material. Mr. Prothero's preface misdates the limits as "April, 1820—October, 1821"—an almost unaccountable lapse in so accurate an editor. The latest letter is numbered 785, as against 431, the number which it bears in Halleck's American edition, heretofore the most complete. Together, these volumes cover Byron's stay in Venice, his visit to Rome, his residence at the Palazzo Guiccioli in Ravenna, and his removal to Pisa. "Manfred," the last canto of "Childe Harold" (what Mr. Henley would call "the fourth Harold"), five cantos of "Don Juan," and the unapproachable "Vision of Judgment," with several dramatic pieces, were produced in this period. As for the letters, new and old, they are as entertaining as anything can well be. Byron could hardly draw on his banker without individualizing the document. Besides the letters, there is a great mass of miscellaneous material, either from Byron's pen or illustrative of his life. The most important addition to our previous stock is the complete text of the 'Detached Thoughts,' now first printed from the manuscript (chapter xxiii). Volume v. also contains Byron's Diary for January and February, 1821. Mr. Prothero's editorial labors are marked by the same elegance and diligent accuracy that we have more than once commended. The illustrations are pertinent and well executed.

—In a remarkable paper on 'The Sources of Titus Andronicus,' just published by the Modern Language Association, Mr. Harold Fuller comes very near to settling a vexed Shaksperian question—we should say that he had quite settled it if such matters ever allowed themselves to be finally disposed of. Mr. Fuller has subjected the German "Tragœdia von Tito Andronico" and the Dutch "Aren en Titus" of Jan Vos to a searching examination, comparing them with the tragedy that goes under the name of Shakspere. He finds convincing proof that neither the Dutch nor the German play is derived from the extant English "Titus Andronicus," and he makes it equally clear that neither of them is an adaptation of the other. The reader has no difficulty in admitting these points. Then comes one of the prettiest combinations we have ever seen in an essay of this kind. By means of a full, lucid, and admirably arranged analysis of the three plays, Mr. Fuller brings out the unexpected but indubitable fact that Vos and the German tragedy, taken together, provide the whole plot of Shakspere's "Titus Andronicus," supplementing each other in a way that only the most credulous incredulity could ascribe to chance. The inference follows almost of itself: in these two foreign dramas we have translations or adaptations of the lost English play or plays that lie at the basis of the extant tragedy. For sufficient reasons, Mr. Fuller decides for two such plays rather than a single one. He shows that no other theory will account for the situation without raising more difficulties than it lays, and he cites testimony from Henslowe's 'Diary' for the existence of these two plays. Mr. Fuller supports his main thesis not only by arguments from plot—though these are sufficiently convincing—but by a discriminating study of the style and imagery of the Shaksperian "Titus" as compared with the Dutch and the German. Particularly subtle is his discovery and treatment of certain passages in which "the mind of the author [of the English "Titus"] has been so stimulated by certain hints in his originals that he has created images and conceits and dramatic artifices which are not identical" with their prototypes. In conclusion, Mr. Fuller expresses the opinion that Shakspere is the author of the English tragedy that we have, and that it dates from 1594, promising to return to these theses in a future investigation. Professor Baker appends a learned and closely reasoned note, in which Mr. Fuller's interpretation of Henslowe is substantiated by evidence drawn from the history of the actors' companies toward the end of the sixteenth century.

—Dr. Furnivall has issued a circular in the form of a letter to librarians in the United States that deserves to have every attention paid to it. It is a plea for the Early English Text Society, in which his own interest has always been so active and so great. He offers to libraries all its Texts, to the end of 1900, at the reduced price of $3 a year for each series, instead of $5.25. "The English language," he says, "is the birthright of every American as well as of every Englishman. Cynewulf, Cædmon, Alfred, Bede, Wyclif, Langland, Chaucer, and their successors belong to every one in the States as much as they do to every one in Britain. But we in England have the old men's manuscripts; you in the States have none, or hardly any. Your scholars and students want prints of these MSS. for the study of our common mother-tongue. With such prints as they have, your scholars have done admirable work; but they and we want more Texts to work on. The poor Early English Text Society has been doing its best since 1864 to supply this want; but it has never had enough money to print the Texts its editors have offered it." Dr. Furnivall thinks that if American libraries would support the Society, the necessary money would be forthcoming, and American scholars would profit at very small cost. He does not hesitate to declare that the Early English Text and the Chaucer Societies have not had a tenth part of the help they are justified in expecting from America, "considering the right of the States in the past of English speech." And he concludes with a reminder that the new century is a good time for a start, and an earnest request that all United States libraries subscribe at once to the Society and buy its back Texts as soon as possible. It may be that nothing but just such a personal appeal was needed to arouse the attention and interest of the directors of the principal libraries throughout this country.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

The Peace Conference at The Hague. By Frederick W. Holls, D.C.L. Macmillan Co. 1900.

Political history, like biography or personal memoirs, suffers sorely from the tyranny of caution. The most lively and often the most important details do not see the light till the generation which could best enjoy them has passed away. Through the belated publication of Saint-Simon's writings his contemporaries certainly lost in them far more than we have gained. In like manner the secret diplomacy of Louis XV., with which the Comte de Broglie of the eighteenth century might have thrilled his public, falls rather tamely from the academic pen of his nineteenth-century kinsman. Secrets, like claret, lose their flavor with over-keeping.

Mr. Holls has gone into print without delay, but with the true reserve of the diplomatic personage. He is no mere chronicler, for he appeals to the general reader as well as to the student. But though he has placed the official acts of the Peace Conference in a narrative setting as picturesque as the etiquette of his profession would permit, we cannot but regret his failure to show us the inner workings of the game, the faces of the cards played by his colleagues and fellow-members. Like Thucydides, he gives us neat reports of the principal speeches, all admirably translated, and a full account of the more important debates, such as that on the dum-dum bullet. But these were formal utterances, and intended for eventual publicity. He tells us nothing of the unofficial discussions, or of those silent conflicts of policy which are all the better known because never openly mentioned. The rest of the acts of the Conference, and all that it did or failed to do, and why his Holiness was excluded, and how the Germans were won over, are they not written in the book of the private chronicles of Mr. Holls? But these things may never be revealed to our generation, though reporters shall run to and fro and the knowledge of the press shall be increased. When so able a writer has been behind the scenes, and, as an important member of the United States Commission, has had such ample means of information, his silence seems particularly unkind. However, we must rest content with what he gives us, a succinct history of the proceedings of the Hague Conference, and the only complete account of it that has appeared in English.

His tone may be thought somewhat extravagant in its optimism, especially in view of certain recent events, wherein the article of the Second Convention which forbids pillage has been openly set at nought by several of the signatory Powers. But his avowed conviction that the Conference "accomplished a great and glorious result" is chiefly based on the Convention for the Peaceful Adjustment of International Differences, popularly known as the Arbitration Treaty, and, as to that great work, it would be premature to assert that his praise is exaggerated. Certainly his cheerfulness is preferable to the pessimism displayed by M. Geouffre de Lapradelle, whose recent commentary on the Conference is the French equivalent of Mr. Holls's book. The French professor indulges in sarcasm or in bitter regrets over the selfishness of particular states, especially of England, and the timidity and inefficiency of the Conference. Mr. Holls abuses nobody; he endeavors to point out the solid benefits attained, and bids us be thankful for them. This surely is the more helpful and sensible course.

The introductory chapter gives a short account of the events that led up to the Russian rescript of August 24, 1898, proposing a reduction of armaments, and to the much broader circular issued by Count

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Muravieff on January 11, 1899, which added to the original proposal seven other subjects for international discussion. The eight points named in that circular formed the programme of the famous Conference which met at The Hague on May 18, 1899. The second chapter describes the opening of the Conference, and gives a full list of the delegates, the inaugural speeches, and the assignment of the committees. The three following chapters describe the work of the First, Second, and Third Committees respectively, giving the final text of the three Conventions, article by article, interspersed with historical comment. It may be noted that the fifth chapter, which covers the elaboration of the Arbitration Treaty by the Third Committee, is much longer than the two preceding chapters put together, namely, those which discuss the humanizing of war and the extension of the Geneva Convention to maritime warfare. This is partly perhaps due to the fact that Mr. Holls was himself a member of the Third Committee; partly, no doubt, to his belief that the Arbitration Treaty is by far the most important fruit of the Conference.

The sixth chapter, a short one, summarizes the efforts made by the United States, as in 1856, to secure some agreement for the immunity of private property at sea. These efforts failed, owing apparently to "absence of instructions" alleged by the British and French envoys, and no action was taken by the Conference, beyond expressing a "pious wish" that the subject might be further considered in the future. Here Mr. Holls has been so discreet that we do not learn what were the obstacles to an agreement, though from the Rouen debate of last year it may be conjectured that they were serious.

The seventh chapter, headed "The Conference from Day to Day," gives some interesting hints as to the difficulties which beset the assembly, together with a list of the original "adhesions" (since increased) and a report of the closing addresses. Here appears also the letter from Leo XIII. to Queen Wilhelmina, in which the moral support of his Holiness is bestowed upon the Conference, and, as an indirect protest against his exclusion from it, the fact is mentioned that he was even then acting as arbitrator between two South American States.

The eighth and last chapter discusses hopefully the work of the Conference in its general bearings, and vindicates the right of the Arbitration Treaty to be regarded as "the Magna Charta of International Law." There follow the full text of the Conventions in the original French, accompanied by an English translation, the report made to Mr. Hay by the American Commission, an account of the Grotius celebration, and an index.

Such is an outline of this practical work, which should be viewed as a handbook rather than as a treatise. Probably many of the omissions that we may regret were made deliberately, in order to employ large type and yet keep within the limits of a single volume. But if economy of space was an object, we cannot see why the entire contents of the three Conventions, the six "Wishes," and the three Declarations need have been printed twice—first in the text proper, and again in the appendix; nor why, for the student's benefit, a few more modest footnotes—the foundation-stones of a learned book, as Andrew Lang happily calls them—might not have been inserted. The treaties on the laws of war and on the extension of the Red Cross system to naval warfare are of first-rate importance, yet the comments devoted to those documents seem distinctly meagre. They do not even explain the points of difference between the former treaty and the Geneva articles of 1868, nor between the latter treaty and the Brussels project of 1874.

In his laudable desire to exhibit only the best side of the Conference, our author veils its chief weakness, the avoidance of difficult questions. When discussing, for instance, the article of the Second Convention on the right of non-combatants to resist invasion, and the more liberal rules proposed by the British and Swiss Envoys, to which Germany and Russia successfully objected, he does not mention that the Conference failed to legalize the rising of a population in territory once occupied by the enemy, and to condemn the infliction of reprisals upon districts in which such risings occur. If Germany should again invade France, nothing in these Conventions would prevent her army from repeating the famous General Orders of October, 1870. This is almost as much as to say that in one respect the Conference made no improvement. Again, in his remarks on Art. 25 of the Second Convention, which forbids the bombardment by land forces of undefended towns, the author does not explain, or even record, the failure to extend this beneficent prohibition to the naval bombardment of open ports or of coast towns, such as The Hague. In short, we think that the practical bearings, as well as the origin, of those important regulations, might, without appreciable increase in the size of this volume, have been made more intelligible.

It is when he comes to his favorite treaty, on Good Offices, Mediation, and Arbitration, that Mr. Holls is at his best. His commentary throws much light not only on the meaning and purpose of the clauses, but also on the difficulties which surrounded their birth. This history should therefore be read by all who may be inclined to blame the Conference for accomplishing little. Our author's modesty is worthy of note. For, besides originating the eighth Article (on Special Mediation) and going at a critical juncture on a mission to Berlin, he played an important part throughout the proceedings. Yet in his book he often appears disguised under the title of "the American representative."

To those who underrate the results accomplished at The Hague we may answer, with Mr. Holls, "It was a Conference of practical men, not of dreamers and enthusiasts, and its work is to be judged accordingly." While it did not perform miracles, such as the abolition of war, it certainly took more practical measures for the mitigation of war and the preservation of peace than were ever adopted by any previous gathering of the peoples. To those, on the other hand, who overrate its achievements, we may point out that its rules for war are not particularly original, and its safeguards of peace not completely effective. The peaceful settlement of international disputes still depends, as of old, upon the principle that where there's a will there's a way. The only difference is that the Arbitration Treaty now shows us a more excellent way. A lofty and impartial tribunal stands henceforth organized, before which nations may obtain a prompt hearing, and the action of which will not be delayed by questions of jurisdiction or procedure.

That no agreement should have been made for the compulsory submission to this tribunal of certain classes of cases was to many persons disappointing. Such an agreement, as shown in this journal at the time, was much to be desired, and would indeed have been an immense step forward. But the nations are timid, and cannot be driven. To have made them step together, even without stepping forward, is in itself no mean achievement. This the Conference accomplished. We ought not, therefore, to condemn it too severely, if progress was occasionally sacrificed for the sake of unanimity. The "Wishes" and Declarations may, and the regulations of warfare must, do ultimate good. Time alone can show whether the Permanent Court will fulfil the sanguine hopes which Mr. Holls has voiced with so much temperate conviction.

THE INDIAN OF COMMERCE.

For purposes of literary classification, all Indians may be divided, quite regardless of linguistic affinities, into three sole tribes —the human, the inhuman, and the superhuman. There is the actual aborigine, interesting to competent fiction as to science because he is a man and at the same time a living archive from the childhood of the race. There is the wooden eikon which stands for questionable cigars or unquestionable penny-a-lining—in either case a mere peg upon which to hang commercial profit. And there is also the Red Man of Rhapsody—a conveniently distant fiction to carry heroics which would seem rather too absurd if fathered upon poor human nature as we see it next door. With the last-mentioned tribe deals one of the handsomest and one of the most preposterous books of the season, 'A Child of the Sun,' by Charles Eugene Banks (Stone). Brilliant as a parrot in mechanical coloration, the text also seems to have undergone some mental "three-color process." Fenimore Cooper was cold ethnography to this, and even Prescott's Empire of Montezuma quite as true to life. There is nothing Indian in these pages, except the good intention. A curbstone version of the "legend" of the Piasau serves for warp; and into it the author has woven a truly curious fabric of girl-graduate mundiloquence and scope. Nominally in prose, the book is in fact very largely couched in wilful and poor Hiawathan measure, doubly cheap by being masked in "long type." Perhaps the most diagrammatic comment on the quality of the volume is in its own exemplary lines about "Pakoble," belle of the "Arctide" tribe, who was "so perfect in beauty that the artists of the Arctides often begged the favor of her time, that they might preserve her loveliness to future generations." It must be said that the fifteen "color-type" illustrations, by Louis Betts, are far and away above their company and their sort. Of no value as racial types, they are very uncommonly attractive and sympathetic, and not without a touch of real poetry in conception as well as in color-scheme. Its whole dress would befit a worthier volume.

In boards and "bleating buckskin" (born sheep) and of a cover design grateful to the æsthetic if not to the scientific eye, 'An Alphabet of Indians' (Russell) is a

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posthumous collection from Emery Leverett Williams. The twenty-six folio-page drawings, bluntly posteresque, are not ill-done in their sort. As to verisimilitude, however, they are much closer to the alphabet than to the Indian—as doubtless should be expected of diversions in this category, under which the dragon's teeth of Cadmus come up, with the processional years, as Brownies, Gibson-Girls, Pickaninnies, Wild Animals I Have Guessed At, and so on. It is a special altruism of the alphabet that it furnishes more or less pretext for just about the largest number of drawings that may safely be marketed at once. All twenty-five of the tribes here compulsorily foregathered look much more like one another than like themselves, and the ethnic differentiation of them would be hopeless but for the convenient lettering. The alternate pages of text are wholly commonplace, and very largely misleading—thanks, chiefly, to an apparent system of attributing traits, heard-of as "Indian," to the tribe whose page chances to have most space left. "Travvis poles," and jackrabbits that burrow, are among the contributions to knowledge here presented. Children, at whom the book is seemingly levelled, will find no special thrill in its pictures, and no competent information whatever in its letterpress.

George Bird Grinnell's 'Jack among the Indians' is a boy's book, in which interest must derive from no special magnetism or impulse of the author, but from his peculiarly matter-of-fact habit of narration, as of a real happening in settings as familiar to him as attractive to all boys. This is not necessarily dispraise. Like Mr. Grinnell's more serious work, this tale is an unimaginative, every-day presentment of Western and Indian themes by a man who has a very unusual practical familiarity with both.

Amid the perennial output of books which might in fact just as well be about any other topic whatever, but, for considerations of the market, are anilined with a weak suffusion of Indian, it is a grateful pleasure to commend Albert Ernest Jenks's honest and unpretentious story of 'The Childhood of Ji-Shib, the Ojibwa.' It is for "popular" consumption, but Dr. Jenks's technical paper on "The Wild Rice Gatherers of the Upper Lakes" gave us reason to expect the accuracy we find here. Without special literary grace, beyond its directness and homely intuition, the little book is workmanlike, interesting, and informative. It will appeal to unspoiled children of any age, and will repay their interest with principle. The author's decorations can hardly be said to better the page. Nor does Professor McGee's introduction add to the accuracy of a generally reliable book, with his gloss upon "the Red Man" and the "Red child." Our aborigines are brown. A veritable "Red Indian" would be as much a treasure for any museum as a marked man among his people. With much more creditable observation, *he* calls *us* "red."

For reasons not particularly obscure, our generic Indian policy seems not only not to stimulate, but in fact to strangle, the individual and potential mentality which all first-hand students have detected in our American aborigine. Politically denied the civic status and responsibility which should develop him; submerged in an interminable tutelage which is devised rather for the tutor's convenience than for the ward's betterment, and has no logical plan of majority; bound down to a scheme of "education" which is almost exclusively materialistic, it is small wonder that he has failed to give us a literature which should have been fascinating and precious almost beyond compare—the unadulterated expression of a people clear-thinking, unsophisticated, far nearer to nature than we may ever again come, and of opportunity for a valuable connotation of our own history. That which should have been the foreword of any real conspectus of "American Literature," the word of the First Americans, has somewhere been smothered in our processes. The great Government print-factory schools turn out still faster their bolts of human calico, and in more unvarying patterns of mediocrity. With another generation, the literal aboriginal mind, with all its value of originality, individuality, and nearness to the unsophisticated fact, will have disappeared. There will be Indians no longer, but smatters of "white men" under a brown complexion. We have somewhere, somehow, wasted our chance to bring out one of the most significant, instructive, and delightful members American scholarship might have had—the classics of the First Americans. And this is strange, for a consciously superior nation. We have thus far developed nothing to rival, nor even fairly to suggest, that astonishing "school" of American Indian poets, essayists, theologues, and historians evolved and nurtured by Spanish rule in Mexico, Peru, and other American colonies, more than three hundred years ago. The poetry, the oratory, the simple but adequate philosophy, of our own tribes, have been clearly enough vouched for, and more or less competently recorded, by our students of their folklore, their ethnology, and their history—but why not by themselves? Why have we had no Tezozomoc, no Camargo, no Diego Duran, no Salcamayhua, no Ixtlilxochitls, to give us American history from the side of the invaded? Why not even a Garcilaso de la Vega, whose notorious 'Comentarios Reales' and 'Florida del Inca' are quite as scientific and sober history as much that still sells enormously among us in three-volume editions; whose sixteenth-century ethnology is still unconfessedly followed in very many pretentious works; and whose rare and hardly known little volume of poems (1581) is as saturated a solution of Virgil as the best Harvard undergraduate of them all could write now if he tried?

The answer is, of course, that our Government plan of Indian education is neither devised nor operated by poets and historians, nor yet aimed at producing them. It has devolved some Indian police, some Rough Riders amenable to Rooseveltian discipline, several very tolerable brass-bands, and football teams much more than tolerable. But these are its jewels. Its average output is of cobblers, tinkers, typesetters, and the like, who can have no livelihood if they go home to their nomad fathers, and who presently will be "looked after" by the labor unions if they presume to practise these industries in competition with "Americans." Also, farm hands—not at all farmers, for they are taught by non-farmers, mostly, and in every event taught the tenets which are not only useless but prejudicial when applied to the unlike climatic conditions where their tribal lands are situated. Most vital of all, as a smotherer of human development, our system takes the Indian child away from home (confessedly, the farther the better), for more convenience of the instructor, and teaches him not only without, but practically against, the filial and human affections. In effect, the Indian home figures in this plan simply as a potential breeder of more pupils—who must, however, be taught, with more or less brutal directness, to despise their parents, and who are forced to abandon any language in which they might converse with those parents. The vital wisdom of the old plan, perhaps unformulated, but so basic that its common-sense humanity atoned for and outweighed the feudal and ecclesiastic coloration, was that it taught and uplifted the home and the child at the same time. If the child must learn Spanish, so did his parents. He was still able to talk with his mother—and now in two languages. It is notorious that in our scheme many children are sent home unable to speak to or understand their mothers in any tongue whatever. There was in the old régime a certain devout patience (lacking in ours) which did not have to extinguish the native tongue to teach the new one. Under that mediæval system, the pupil was part of the family and part of the State; not a mere unit of raw material for a machine-tender to "work up" on salary.

Yet now and then, by sheer character, an Indian does rise superior to our Governmental planing-machine—not because of our system, but in its direct despite. For instance, it is notorious that the remarkable papers of Zitkala-Sa in the *Atlantic* brought down upon her head an avalanche of instructorial wrath—most of it in ludicrous rhetorical contrast to her clean and high-minded style. Yet those papers were true and of serious value, as field students know, and from the merely literary viewpoint had an uncommon quality and a humanity as unsullied and refreshing as a mountain brook.

Entirely different, but of no less significance, is 'The Middle Five,' by Francis la Flesche, son of the Omaha chief E-Sta-maza, and well known to students by his collaboration with Miss Fletcher upon the folklore and songs of his people. It is an unaffected, admirably human, story of Indian boyhood at school—a modest Omaha 'Tom Brown'; charming because so real and unconscious a human document; valuable because so literal a transcript of the aboriginal mind. In the introduction, Mr. La Flesche says, in the quietest way, many things whose apparently innocent sarcasm will doubtless be least felt by those who are most in need of it. The frontispiece, a sympathetic drawing in colors, adds to the virtue of the book, for it is by a young Indian girl striving against mostly objective odds to make a living as an American illustrator, Miss Angel de Cora. Thoroughly likable for its own sake, this little volume must have its place with libraries and students as one of the very few, and one of the most considerable, literary productions of our conterminous American Indian.

Cæsar's Conquest of Gaul. By T. Rice Holmes. The Macmillan Co.

In this thick but not unwieldy volume, the author, who is favorably known to English readers by his 'History of the Indian Mutiny,' presents the results of eleven years of patient toil. His point of view is that of the historian rather than the philologist; his aim at the beginning was simply to tell

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the story of Cæsar's campaigns in Gaul in such a way as to "relieve the weariness of the schoolboys, whose lot it is to flounder, in ceaseless conflict with the Ablative Absolute, through the pages of the 'Commentaries.'" Being a conscientious worker, who could not rest satisfied with superficial explanations, he soon found himself overwhelmed with the number of difficult problems suggested by the Latin text, and by the enormous literature which has grown up around it. The student of history who is impatient of the slowness with which good work is done, may derive no little consolation from the author's confession, which is worth quoting as a statement of a high ideal (preface, p. vii):

"I had no intention of writing a history of the Gauls; my subject was their conquest by Julius Cæsar; but I was bound to take as much pains to understand their history as if I had been ambitious of writing it. As I plunged deeper and deeper into the slough, I saw that many of the problems were insoluble; but this did not absolve me from the duty of grappling with them. Even if an historical or geographical problem cannot be solved with mathematical certainty, probability may be attainable; and, if one solution is as good or as bad as another, the reader has the right to ask the reason why. It is something even to fix precisely the extent of one's ignorance. Either I must leave the subject alone, or I must master it. If the study of Cæsar is arduous, it is fascinating. Year after year I read on and on, quite as much for the delight of learning as for the ambition of instructing."

The genesis of the volume gives the key to the contents. In Part I. we have a clear and graphic narrative of Cæsar's conquest, divided into nine chapters; in Part II., which fills more than 650 pages of smaller print, Mr. Holmes undertakes to elucidate all the important questions that suggested themselves to him in the course of his work. Besides these main divisions, there are, at the beginning, three excursuses upon the busts of Julius Cæsar, the bibliography of the Gallic War, and the reliability of the results obtained by Col. Stoffel in his excavations on the sites of Cæsar's camps. The full general index is supplemented by a useful index of authors; besides the map of Gaul, there are several plans and illustrations, and, from a mechanical point of view, the book is well made.

The narrative begins with a portrayal of the conditions which made the conquest of Gaul by the Romans not only possible, but inevitable; it ends with the termination of the struggle, in 51 B. C. It follows the text of Cæsar closely, and admits nothing from other sources without good evidence; yet it is much more than a translation, and, while attractive to the general reader from the vigor of its style, it will be found of interest to more advanced students of the 'Commentaries' for the reason that it embodies the main conclusions of the author's special studies.

Of the dissertations and notes in Part II. it is not too much to say that they form the best commentary on Cæsar's masterpiece available in any language. They are grouped in seven sections. In the first the author discusses briefly the manuscripts and editions of the 'Gallic War,' and the date of composition, which, with the majority of scholars, he is inclined to assign to 51 or 50 B. C.; he then reviews at length the arguments for and against the credibility of Cæsar's narrative, concluding with a strong and, as we think, successful vindication of its general trustworthiness.

The second and third sections, on the ethnology and geography of Gaul, together fill nearly a third of the volume. How meagre are the data, how uncertain the conclusions, how great the number of obscure monographs which one who wishes to make a contribution in these fields must search out and examine, is best known to him who has already tried to trace a single thread in the tangled and broken skein of pre-Roman Gallic history. Mr. Holmes is perhaps at his best in this part of his work. He has shirked no difficulty; and for the convenience of the reader he has followed the more general discussion with a Geographical Index, in which the names of the various tribes and cities appear in alphabetical order, with a summary of the evidence regarding the location of each; those only are excluded the location of which has been accepted as settled beyond question.

In the remaining sections are more than a hundred notes and excursuses, ranging in length from a few lines to a dozen pages, each article being complete in itself. Here one finds a digest of practically all that has been written upon the social, political, and religious condition of the Gauls at the time of the Conquest, the organization, equipment, and tactics of Cæsar's army, and a number of difficult questions presented by the interpretation of the Latin text of the 'Commentaries.' The author's conclusions in each case are stated concisely, but not without a clear indication of the reasons which seemed to him to have most weight.

That Mr. Holmes has not only read but mastered the extensive literature of his subject might be inferred from what has been said. His work, however, is judicial rather than encyclopædic. He has subjected the evidence derived from all sources to careful criticism, and his conclusions possess the value of independent judgment. He has done for Cæsar's 'Gallic War' what Mr. J. G. Frazer lately did for Pausanias; he has brought to bear upon the interpretation of a text the results of investigation along all lines touching it, and thus has distinctly advanced the study of his author.

It by no means follows that all of Mr. Holmes's conclusions can be accepted; and it would be unreasonable to expect that a work dealing with so great a multiplicity of details should be free from error. Slips of the pen, like that on p. 29, where Lucius Cassius is named as Cæsar's kinsman instead of Lucius Piso (see Bell. Gall. I. xii. 7), are rare. The author's footing is insecure when he treats matter purely philological, such as the variant readings of manuscripts and the spelling of Celtic names. In his unfavorable attitude towards the minutiæ of philological study Mr. Holmes is at one with the late Professor Freeman, seemingly having forgotten that, in the case of the historical and so-called natural sciences, as well as of those which deal with language, progress is made chiefly by the improvement of method and the elimination of error, so that every advance, no matter how slight, involves the discarding of earlier material as useless rubbish; yet no one will deny that the accumulation of impossible conjecture about the text of the 'Gallic War' is extraordinarily large.

It would be easy to cite a score of instances in which, as in the identification of Portus Itius with Wissant rather than Boulogne, Mr. Holmes, by a fresh working over of the evidence, has thrown new light on a perplexing problem. But the reader who is attracted to the subject should refer to the book itself, the shortcomings of which are obvious and relatively unimportant, while it has the rare merit of being at the same time scientific and interesting. The future writer upon things Cæsarian will be obliged to reckon with it; and a copy of it should be kept upon the desk of every teacher of Cæsar in the land.

Dog Watches at Sea. By Stanton H. King. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

It is a pleasure to meet with a sailorman whose story, told simply, truthfully, directly, and concisely, gives indisputable evidence of being a record of actual personal experience. Such a narrative is found in 'Dog Watches at Sea.' It is, moreover, a document of exceptional value, as it depicts the life of the man before the mast on sailing-ships at the close of the nineteenth century. It offers, therefore, a basis of comparison between what we know of that life in the earlier and middle decades and the conditions as they exist to-day; for it is only within the past ten years that the author has abandoned a seafaring career to become superintendent of the Sailors' Haven at Charlestown, Mass. The story reveals that little or no change has taken place in the treatment of the sailor during the past hundred years. He is subject to the same injustice; his quarters on sailing-ships are as comfortless and cramped; and while his food on many vessels is more abundant and varied, the brutality of officers is only slightly diminished. Torture is modified merely to escape penal retribution; but the ever-ready belaying-pin, capstan-bar, seaboot, and knuckle-duster, to subdue the refractory or hasten the laggards, still possess tonic qualities that the average mate considers necessary adjuncts of the marine pharmacopœia.

The author gives an instance of this when he was serving as ordinary seaman, fifteen years ago, on the American ship *Hagerstown*, about to sail from Antwerp to Philadelphia. The vessel was hauled out in the stream, and the crew was engaged in rigging out the jib-boom, setting up the gear, and bending the head sails. Things were not moving with the rapidity that the officers thought the occasion demanded, so the belaying-pin was brought into use. "The first man tackled," says the author, "was 'Frisco,' the 'cock-of-the-walk.' It was wonderful how four men, the two mates, the boatswain, and carpenter, sober, and armed with authority and belaying-pins, could sail in among a drunken crowd, and in a few minutes, by spilling a few drops of blood, subdue the lot and make them 'hop light and come a-running.' I was glad I was a boy, as very little attention was paid me."

The author is a native of Barbados, one of a family of twenty-nine children, all of whom were born and reared on the western slope of the island at the edge of the sea. All vessels passing in and out the harbor of Bridgeton were visible from the windows of the home. Proximity to the water and the fascination which it exercises upon certain temperaments were not to be resisted. All but one of Mr. Stanton's brothers in succession adopted a seafaring life. He, in turn, yielded to the impulse, and at the age of thirteen shipped on a schooner trading between Barbados and Bermuda, and thence to New York. Of his experience on shipboard, and of

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the perils that beset him in New York, the reader will find ample details; for if there be one quality which distinguishes the author above all others, it is naïve frankness. He conceals nothing, not even the actual names of ships on which, and of officers under whom, he sailed, or those of people with whom he was brought in contact; neither does he abate or soften in any manner the record of his shortcomings, nor the demoralization that overtook him through association with the seafaring scum, of which, more than the average sailor-man, he appears to have had his share. That he was able, ultimately, to shake it off, the position he holds now offers complete evidence.

In the chapter headed "A Starving 'Lime-Juicer,'" an English bark commanded by a Norwegian, the author gives an account of an ill-found ship and ill-fed and rum-sodden crew, which leaves nothing to the imagination. The captain was a "blue-ribbon" or temperance man of the sternest convictions. He managed to get about him a lot of as enthusiastic devotees of the bottle as were ever collected together in one ship, from the mate, an ancient mariner who had met with disappointments, to a deserter from the English army, a "stowaway," who emerged from the hold two days' sail from Bermuda, with a thirst that bankrupted for the time being the mate's spirituous resources. No more realistic picture of the vicissitudes—excepting shipwreck—that may befall the man before the mast, was ever drawn than is found in the account of the voyage of this English bark from Bermuda to Hayti, thence to Antwerp.

It is unnecessary to follow the author through the various phases of his career in the merchant service. He tells, however, of one incident that will account for our happy chance in the naval battle at Manila. The ship on which he was a sailor, while loaded with hemp at that port, was set on fire by some disgruntled members of the crew. As the burning vessel was a menace to other shipping, a Spanish gunboat was ordered to shoot holes in its sides below the water-line. The Spaniards were such poor shots that they succeeded in splintering the bulwarks only. The author closed his seafaring life as a sailor in the United States navy. In this capacity he made a three-years' cruise in the U. S. S. *Alliance*, attached to the South Atlantic Squadron. In some respects this experience forms the most interesting portion of the volume. Nowhere do we remember to have met with so frank and vraisemblant an account of the life of a sailor on board a modern ship-of-war. Melville did it for the old navy. As a rule, the average man-of-war's man is not intellectually competent to do it; or if he be competent, his imagination leads him to stray far from the reality. There is none of this in Mr. Stanton's story. No man who has acquaintance with naval life can fail to acknowledge the convincing accuracy of his statements.

Newest England: Notes of a Democratic Traveller in New Zealand, with some Australian Comparisons. By Henry Demarest Lloyd. Doubleday, Page & Co. 1900.

The enthusiasm with which Mr. Lloyd discourses of the socialistic experiments undertaken by the Government of New Zealand is so manifestly genuine as almost to disarm the critic. Had he lived at the time of the French Revolution, he would have been found among those who thought that the millennium had begun with Year I. of the Republic, and that human inequality could be suppressed by the decrees of the Convention. It is impossible not to hope that the members of the Parliament of New Zealand may have solved the problems that plague other societies, and a superficial reading of Mr. Lloyd's glowing periods would encourage this hope. His rhapsody is relieved by argumentative passages, statistics, and the testimony of witnesses; and whenever the figures make a bad financial showing, the cheerful suggestion is offered that, even if the experiment is a losing one, the people like it. The truth is, that Mr. Lloyd is so enthusiastic a democrat as to despise the ordinary ideals of human welfare. That the will of a majority of the people should be carried out is the *summum bonum;* if it results in the accumulation of wealth and the increase of virtue, so much the better. But *vox populi vox Dei* is, at all events, the fundamental principle of political action.

To those holding this creed Mr. Lloyd's descriptions of the policy of the New Zealand Government must be extremely pleasing. The rights of property in that country are curtailed by many taxes and restrictions. There is a progressive income tax, a progressive succession tax, a system of progressive taxes on landed estates, a Government life and accident insurance company, a system of loans by Government on bond and mortgage, nationalization of railways, of land, of banks, old-age pensions—and this is only the beginning. The land and income taxation is "to redress the social balance between the too rich and the too poor. But little more, however, has been achieved than to point the way and take the first step." From every quarter there come urgent demands for governmental aid, and the people have now elected rulers who understand that these demands must be complied with. It takes money, but the money can be borrowed, and the charges met by increasing the taxes of the rich. Democracy, Mr. Lloyd says, can do business at a loss and still make money. "Public ownership can be a great economic success even when it makes no profit." We are familiar with these paradoxes in the case of our own protected industries, and we find that they signify protection in New Zealand. But to apply to the Government for a railway or some other subvention for the benefit of a particular community or interest, is not there called lobbying; it is "the legitimate participation by the people in their own business."

Under our system of protective duties the farmers generally get the worst of it; but in New Zealand they have been more successful. The Government will carry their fruit and vegetables any distance at the rate of twelve cents for fifty-six pounds. It will carry fertilizers to their lands for nothing, and is equally liberal in the case of live stock for breeding purposes, or that returned from fairs. They can obtain land in moderate quantities for very small payments, and they have practically exempted themselves from direct taxation. Mortgages are taxed as the property of the lenders, improvements on land are not taxable, and land itself is exempt to the extent of $2,500. Out of 90,000 land-owners only 13,000 pay the land tax. But estates above $25,000 in value are taxed heavily. The succession tax on estates worth more than $100,000 is 10 per cent., and more if the decedent was an absentee. It must be said, however, that the fiscal results of this system of graduated taxation are not very satisfactory. The land tax yields $1,075,000; the graduated tax, the absentee tax, and the income tax together produce somewhat less. It is not surprising that the receipts from the land tax are steadily decreasing. At present three-fourths of the revenue is derived from customs duties, principally on the necessaries of life. Of this revenue $2,000,000 is devoted to public works—taken, according to a New Zealander quoted by Mr. Lloyd, "from the masses of the people to be spent on railroads to enhance the wealth of the land-owners."

Taking a dispassionate view of the situation, we find it impossible to share Mr. Lloyd's exultation. The public works are carried on with inefficient labor, in order to give employment to the inefficient. The railroad rates are high and the accommodations poor; yet the rates have been reduced so that the interest charges are hardly met. All sorts of discrimination in rates and service are practised under the name of protection or of the general welfare. The soil of New Zealand is, in places, of wonderful fertility; Mr. Lloyd tells us of land which produces eighty bushels of wheat to the acre. Its climate is the best. It has great advantages; "practically every resource for the support of life and the creation of wealth." With American institutions, great prosperity would be expected from such conditions, but what showing does New Zealand make? During the last ten years the population increased from 626,658 to 756,506, hardly 2 per cent. a year, and the birth rate is declining. The revenue from the customs increased from £1,541,395 to £2,042,602, while that from other sources is diminishing. The public debt is, in proportion to population, the largest in the world, and it has increased $40,000,000 since 1891. The Old-Age Pension Act had been in force eighteen months last April, and it was then absorbing $950,000 a year. Since then the Government has lowered the rate of postage on foreign letters to one penny, at an estimated loss of $400,000. Mr. Lloyd gives some of the particulars of the purchase of a rotten bank by the New Zealand Government for the sum of $26,000,000. They are not such as to create in us that implicit confidence in the integrity and wisdom of the rulers of New Zealand which he feels. Indeed, we are inclined to regard its Government as not far from insolvency, and we should advise sincere Socialists not yet to appeal to the example of New Zealand as conclusive.

Constantinople: The Story of the Old Capital of the Empire. By William Holden Hutton, Fellow of S. John Baptist College, Oxford. Illustrated by Sydney Cooper. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan.

This is the title of the latest volume in the dainty little series of "Mediæval Towns." Mr. Hutton describes his work as a "holiday task, very pleasant to him, of a college don to whom there is no city in the world so impressive and so fascinating as the an-

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cient home of the Cæsars of the East." He seems to have a special predilection for theological and ecclesiastical controversies, which enables him to deal sympathetically with the story of Byzantine Constantinople, where those controversies played so important a part in the life of the people and the fortunes of the state. Emperors rose and fell on ecclesiastical issues, and theological subtleties were the favorite themes of popular discussion. At times, Mr. Hutton becomes a partisan, as in the contest between the iconodules and the iconoclasts, where his sympathies are altogether with the former.

"Leo the Isaurian, and after him his son, Constantine V. (nicknamed Copronymus by his people, probably 'from his devotion to the stables'), of whom the latter certainly had no sense of the reality of religion, embarked on an ill-omened attempt to purge from the Church, and to destroy in the sacred buildings themselves, all the brilliant pictures and mosaics which commemorated the saints and received the homage, bordering no doubt on superstition, of the faithful. . . . As dear to the hearts of the Greek Christians as their subtle questionings into the deep meanings of divine things, their determination to be satisfied with nothing less than a precise and logical definition of the faith once for all given to the saints, was their craving for outward and visible signs to represent the gifts of God at once in the Divine Life and in the lives of the saintly followers of the Lord, and their own reverence and consecration of all that was beautiful in the work of man" (pp. 57, 58).

The Pope of Rome, Gregory II., opposed the Emperor with all his might, and the conflict between them "laid the basis of the distinction between the Greek and Latin Churches." Much of southern Italy was at this time "practically recolonized" by the immigration "of persecuted monks and priests, as well as lay folk," from the Eastern Empire.

But, for all Mr. Hutton's sympathy with the theological and ecclesiastical element, he does not contrive to make the history of Byzantine Constantinople interesting, nor to render manifest the really great part which the city played in the world's history, on the one side in mediating culture and civilization to the semi-barbarian West, and on the other in so long stemming the tide of Oriental invasion that, when the city at last fell before the Turks, Europe was able to meet the invaders behind a new line of defences, and finally to force them back. True, Mr. Hutton says that this was the rôle which Constantinople played, but it does not appear in the history which he records, which is a succession of palace intrigues and mob riots, relieved here and there by bright episodes or spicy scandals. One obtains from his pages a conception of incompetent, extravagant, and luxurious rulers, and a fickle, restless, and trivial population, neither of them awake to the mighty possibilities of Constantinople and the great mission intrusted to it. Our only wonder, as we read the wearisome tale, is that Constantinople did not fall long before it did. The saddest and dreariest part of all is the story of the Crusades, and the cruel sack of Christian Constantinople by the Western knights of the cross. After that follow a couple of centuries of pitiable meanness, until we are almost glad when at last the death agony is over and the city passes into the hands of the Turks.

The story of Turkish rule is told from a different and less sympathetic standpoint, but is in some ways better told, for here we are shown the causes which led to the decay and downfall of a state at first so violently aggressive as to threaten the speedy conquest of all Europe. The modern situation is viewed from the standpoint of an English conservative.

Two-thirds of the little book is taken up with this historical sketch of Constantinople. In the last third Mr. Hutton deals with the churches, the walls, the mosques, the palaces, and antiquities. This part is more interesting, and, we believe, more valuable, than the other, for, although the author has nothing new to present, he makes a discriminating use of the best and most recent authorities, and has brought together in small compass much desirable information. His is a handy book for the visitor to Constantinople to use in connection with a regular guide-book, like Murray's, and all the better because it is small enough to be carried in one's side-pocket. Moreover, it is pleasant to look upon, both without and within. The illustrations, by Sydney Cooper, add distinctly to the artistic effect of the pages, although it must be confessed that, where one looks for accurate details of topography, these artistic illustrations are inferior to the half-tone reproductions from photographs, of which there are a few in the volume. It is a pity that the pages of a book so dainty and attractive in appearance should be marred by careless proof-reading.

Oriental Rugs. By John Kimberly Mumford. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1900. Pp. xiii, 278.

That which has been absolutely unknown till now is given at last to the world of students. There have been big books, folios even, with excellent colored plates of fine rugs. From that extraordinary German production which contains mathematically drawn representations of Eastern carpets found copied with minute care in fifteenth-century Italian pictures, to Vincent Robinson's two thin folios with drawings (by the collector's sister) of pieces in the Robinson collection—drawings admirably truthful and reproduced with singular success—there is a great succession of colored plates, separate as in periodical publications, or grouped without much system in what may be criticised as mere picture-books. The chief of these collections is the very large and costly one issued by the Austrian Imperial Government; though the plates are not in color, photography is to be accepted as certainly a better rendering of the effects of a fine rug than any but the very most successful colored reproduction.

The volume before us gives us such photographic renderings, a dozen of them, and it contains also sixteen colored plates which render the effect of the soft pile surface, of the subdued coloration, with greater success than could have been thought possible. In a few cases there is too much gloss on the surface; but if the student will turn these plates so that the reflection does not disturb him, he will find them as effective as those which have not that particular fault. It is, however, in the text of this book that its value especially lies. The illustrations had to be taken, as the preface indeed states, from "large trade collections, where many rugs of each variety could from time to time be compared." Several owners of private collections have also contributed, but still the representations of rugs as given in this book can certainly be matched elsewhere. That which has not been done before is the systematic research into the facts concerning the manufacture of Eastern rugs, and the careful and patient following up in the East itself, with the consequent verification or disproval of assertions which are constantly made without adequate authority.

No one can have purchased Eastern rugs with any interest in their quality, in the character of their design, in the nature of their dyes, in the superiority, real or fictitious, of ancient over modern productions, without having felt and suffered from the almost complete impossibility that has existed of getting information which can be trusted. In conversation not many years ago with a great London dealer, one who was distinguished also for his admirable private collection, the statement was made that nothing could be ascertained with any certainty, because the only persons who ransacked the carpet-weaving regions of Persia and Tartary were the dealers, and because they were more desirous to keep the world from gaining knowledge than the world seemed to be to acquire it. This statement was smilingly accepted by the gentleman referred to. Although his own successful business, or the business of any one of his neighbors, might involve the keeping secret of only one village, or one small district, or of two villages in different parts of the country—although, in other words, rugs were being made especially for him in those places only—it was still admitted that the interest of the dealer was that the lands of northern Persia should remain as unknown as possible to any except the dealer. Where ancient rugs have been bought is a matter still more difficult to ascertain, because there is often something very questionable in the way in which the purchase has been brought about. Too frequently has it happened that rugs belonging to some Eastern prince have reached the Western purchaser through indirect means and even dishonestly. On the whole, then, the best informed and the most powerful class of rug-buyers have been disinclined to aid in the study of the geographical origin of rugs, whether modern or ancient. The appearance of Mr. Mumford on the scene has changed all that, because he has desired of all things to go straight to headquarters and find out on the spot what are the truths, so far as they are now ascertainable, concerning the origin of the manufacture, the origin of the designs, and the subsequent development of both the weave and the ornamental style. In this latter branch of the subject the discussion may be thought somewhat inadequate. Thus, the reference to Owen Jones as an authority (page 64), and the citation from him of the wild assertion that "Chinese art is in essence Mohammedan," argue the lack of intimate knowledge of the subject of decorative design. And yet the general conclusions drawn in this chapter on Design are sound. It is evident that the author has a keen eye and a discriminating taste which may be trusted. It is only to want of practice as a writer, and probably as a thinker on subjects of decorative design, that these criticisms apply.

The discussion of the ruinous influences existing in modern times, the invasion of the most sacred regions of the East of Europe by chemical dyes, the slight efforts made by Oriental potentates to keep them out of

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the country, and the destructive influences upon design of their adoption, the setting up in India of carpet factories by Western dealers, and the extensive making of rugs in the prisons of India under the authority of the English Raj—all subjects of the greatest importance to the modern student—are discussed with admirable good taste, good temper, and thoroughness in chapter xiv.; but all this is a mere summing up in spirit, at least, of what had been said so frequently before in the course of the work. If, on the strength of this book to start with, more research, more inquiry, more discussion should result, and, most of all, if public collections of rugs could be made, the separate specimens being then open to criticism, and their attributions, geographical and chronological, open to public dispute, this most important of all the arts of western Asia would become the subject of a certain amount of exact knowledge. There has been seldom furnished to the world a book which, coming first into the field, has been as thorough and trustworthy as the one under consideration.

The Riddle of the Universe at the Close of the Nineteenth Century. By Ernst Haeckel. Harper & Brothers. Small 8vo, pp. xii, 391.

This is said by the author to be the final exposition of his monistic philosophy, not to be changed during the remainder of his days. It repeats many views published at various times earlier in life; it is a rounded, more complete expression, but contains little that is new. Pride is taken in being consistent, and in not having, like Kant, Virchow, Wundt, Baer, Du Bois-Reymond, and others, by increase of years and wisdom, put aside youthful conclusions for others of riper age. In this is perhaps a reason for the impression left that science has moved on while Haeckel lagged behind. As taught here, matter and energy are the fundamental attributes of a universal material, unified by the Law of Substance, which knows nothing of beginning or end; the development of the universe is a monistic mechanical process without trace of a controlling purpose; every phenomenon has a mechanical cause; the duration of the world has no beginning and no end, it is eternity; all objects are accidents or modes of substance; life originated spontaneously, and is evolved through natural selection; all stages of organic life are from physiological functions of sensation and movement; heredity is a physiological function of the organism; consciousness exists only in men and others of the higher animals; there is a psychological unity of the organic world; the soul is a natural phenomenon; the spirit world and immortality are products of poetic imagination; there is no revelation; the true source of rational knowledge is nature alone; there is no freedom of the will, and no action at a distance; the best that can be desired, after a life of doing good according to one's light, is the eternal peace of the grave; and the cult of the true, the good, and the beautiful is to displace the ideals of God, freedom, and immortality. The monistic shroud is from Spinoza, the frills are Haeckel's. In construction the book is admirable; it includes a great deal of food for thought; as a study of the Haeckel mind it is of surpassing interest. Scientists can accept only parts of its conclusions; some require more proof and others more faith. The creed is not one to be generally acceptable; it is out of the current, and appears to have no present likelihood of getting in. Such efforts may push the solution further on; they do not solve the riddle. From Christians, the special objects of sarcastic intolerance, the author may expect his best return in the use of his own formula, "Lord, give him an eternal rest."

The American Slave Trade: An Account of its Origin, Growth, and Suppression. By John R. Spears. Illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark. Scribners. 1900. Pp. xviii, 222.

Mr. Spears's book naturally suggests comparison with Mr. Du Bois's 'Suppression of the African Slave Trade,' but a slight examination shows that the resemblance is superficial. The present work has few of the evidences of critical scholarship so strikingly apparent in the volume of Mr. Du Bois, nor is the legal and documentary history of the matter much gone into. What we have here, rather, is an easily written narrative, painful and harrowing in interest, of the conduct of the slave trade at different periods, with particular reference to its personal incidents and characteristic routine, its growth in spite of the efforts to check and suppress it, and the financial aspects which constituted its chief appeal to those engaged in it. In this respect the book makes a useful supplement to the more formal work of Mr. Du Bois, and supplies to the full the element of vivid and horrible reality which the latter, primarily concerned with statutes and official reports, keeps in the background.

The general superficial features of the African slave trade, so far as America is concerned, are by this time tolerably familiar, and Mr. Spears has not told us much that is positively new or that has not been set out in the pages of earlier writers. It was worth while, however, to bring together in convenient compass and readable form these scattered incidents which now seem hardly possible, and to show something of the real nature of a traffic which, bred of national rivalry and religious and humanitarian purpose, and nurtured from economic considerations still too little understood, grew ere long into one of the most lucrative branches of foreign trade, and withstood for years, notwithstanding its atrocious concomitants, every effort of law and moral agitation to do away with it. The figures which Mr. Spears gives showing the financial side of the business and the enormous profit which could reasonably be anticipated from a successful voyage, constitute, we think, the most valuable part of the book, and, incidentally, throw light on the related question of the sincerity of Southern advocacy of slavery in the generation immediately preceding the civil war.

One is hardly expected, in the case of popular writing of this sort, to dwell much upon slight inaccuracies and minor details. We do not think, however, that the slavery provision in the Massachusetts Body of Liberties proves that voluntary slavery was "common" (p. 12), or that the "Association" of 1774 declared against the slave trade from any sympathy for the unfortunate negroes, as Mr. Spears seems to imply (p. 105). The "Association" is stated to have been agreed to as likely to "prove the most speedy, effectual, and peaceable measure" for obtaining the redress of certain grievances, of which the slave trade was not one, and was to continue only "until such parts of the several acts of Parliament" enumerated were repealed. Mr. Spears is even more severe than Professor von Holst on Charles J. Ingersoll, declaring that in his report of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs on the *Amistad* case, April 10, 1844, Ingersoll "deliberately falsified dates, and built his argument on a false date" (p. 192). It is to be noted that Ingersoll's latest biographer does not refer to the incident.

The dozen full-page illustrations, based on the most striking or most repulsive incidents in the story, will have a mortal fascination for some readers, though their appropriateness would be enhanced if they faced the pages to which they refer.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, Mrs. William. The Love Letters of a Liar. Ess Ess Pub. Co.

Atlas of the Philippine Islands. Special Publication No. 3, Coast and Geodetic Survey. Washington: Government Printing-Office.

Barrière, Marcel. Le Nouveau Don Juan: (1) L'Éducation d'un Contemporain; (2) Les Ruines d'Amour; (3) Le Roman de l'Ambition. Paris: Alphonse Lemerre. 3 fr. 50c. each.

Beeching, H. C. Two Lectures Introductory to the Study of Poetry. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

Beiser, Susan M. The Will and the Way. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society. $1.25.

Borchgrevink, C. E. First on the Antarctic Continent, Being an Account of the British Antarctic Expedition, 1898-1900. London: George Newnes; New York: Scribners. $3.

Bradford, Columbus. Birth a New Chance. Chicago: McClurg. $1.50.

Brown, A. E. Faneuil Hall and Faneuil Hall Market. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.

Burns, J. J. How to Teach Reading and Composition. American Book Co. 50 cents.

Carpenter, G. R. Notes for Teachers of English Composition. Macmillan.

Cave, H. W. Golden Tips: A Description of Ceylon and its Great Tea Industry. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co.; New York: Scribners. $4.

Cheyney, E. P. An Introduction to the Industrial and Social History of England. Macmillan. $1.40.

Crowley, Aleister. The Soul of Osiris: A History. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co. 5s.

Dawson, W. H. German Life in Town and Country. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Demarest, A. J., and Van Sickle, W. H. A Synthetic and Phonic Word Method of Teaching Reading. American Book Co. 40 cents.

Devas, C. S. Political Economy. (Stonyhurst Philosophical Series.) New ed. Longmans, Green & Co.

Dickens, Charles. (1) Little Dorrit; (2) Bleak House. (Authentic Edition.) London: Chapman & Hall; New York: Scribners. $1.50.

Dix, E. A. Old Bowen's Legacy. Century Co.

El Archipiélago Filipino. Por Algunos Padres de la Misión de la Compañía de Jesús en Estas Islas. 2 vols. Washington: Imprenta del Gobierno.

Eliot, George. Mill on the Floss. Vols. 1 and 2 of new complete ed. Boston: Dana Estes & Co.

Ellis, J. B. Garcilaso. Chicago: McClurg. $1.25.

Farquhar, Anna. The Devil's Plough. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Gloag, P. J. Evening Thoughts. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribners. $1.50.

Hall, J. R. C. Beowulf and the Fight at Finnsburg. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.

Harrison, Frederic. The Writings of King Alfred. (An Address delivered at Harvard College, March, 1901.) Macmillan. 25 cents.

Hazelton, jr., G. C. Mistress Nell: A Merry Tale of a Merry Time. Scribners. $1.50.

Hobson, J. A. The Psychology of Jingoism. London: Grant Richards.

Jebb, R. C. Macaulay. London: C. J. Clay & Sons: New York: Macmillan. 60 cents.

Jeffreys, Elizabeth M. and W. H. The Great Mystery. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. 75 cents.

Kaven, E. T. From Clouds to Sunshine, or The Evolution of a Soul. Abbey Press. $1.

Lane-Poole, Stanley. A History of Egypt. Vol 6: The Middle Ages. Scribners. $2.25.

McConnell, S. D. The Evolution of Immortality. Macmillan. $1.25.

McIntosh, Hugh. Is Christ Infallible and the Bible True? Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribners. $3.

Minckwitz, R. A. Edelstein. Ginn & Co. 60 cents.

Mowbray, J. P. A Journey to Nature. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Mumford, Ethel W. Dupes. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Nansen, Fridtjof. The Norwegian North Polar Expedition, 1893-1896. Vol. II. Longmans, Green & Co. $12.

Pullan, Leighton. The Books of the New Testament. London: Rivingtons; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.

Reed, Thomas B. (Editor) Modern Eloquence: After-Dinner Speeches. Vols. I.-VI. Philadelphia: John D. Morris & Co.

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Roberts, R. D. Education in the Nineteenth Century. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.
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Ropes, A. R. and Mary E. On Peter's Island. Scribners. $1.50.
Royce, G. M. The Son of Amram. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
Salmon, Lucy M. Domestic Service. New edition. Macmillan.
Seton-Thompson, Ernest. Bird Portraits. With Descriptive Text by Ralph Hoffmann. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Stedman, E. C. and T. L. The Complete Pocket-Guide to Europe. London: Bailliere, Tindall & Cox; New York: W. R. Jenkins. $1.25.
Stratemeyer, Edward. Under MacArthur in Luzon. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Swan, Myra. Ballast. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
The Book of Fair Devon. Exeter: United Devon Association; New York: International News Co.
The World's Work. Bound Copy. Vol. 1. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.10.
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Whittemore, Mrs. E. M. Delia: Formerly the Blue-Bird of Mulberry Bend. London: Alfred Holness; New York: The Door of Hope. 30 cents.
Wiedemann, K. A. The Realms of the Dead. No. 1 of The Ancient East. London: David Nutt. 1s.
Wrong, G. M., and Langton, H. H. Review of Historical Publications relating to Canada. Toronto University Historical Series, Vol. V.

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